



GROUND POUND!

COMIX

MATURE READERS \$2.00

(CANADA \$2.85)



©'87
POUND



BLACKTHORNE PUBLISHING

INTRODUCTION

b y M A R K E V A N I E R

About time there was a whole book of John Pound stuff! I don't know why it's taken this long . . . possibly because to collect John's work in one magazine could just about necessitate the inclusion of a few stories written by a "Mark Evanier." But these, I want you to know, are old, old jobs and they weren't even scripted by me but, rather, by my evil twin. In fact, any time you read anything that says it's by "Mark Evanier" and you don't like it, it's by my evil twin. Remember that.

I have known John M. Pound for pert near fifteen years, having met him when he and some fellow San Diegans trooped up to Jack Kirby's house one Saturday afternoon and make terrible pests of themselves treading on the Kirby hospitality. This was not John's doing; he was but an unwitting passenger. And one of the few pleasing moments of the day was when John displayed some of his drawings. They were excellent and he has only gotten better since. We later collaborated on a few projects, some of which are reprinted herein, some of which should never be reprinted anywhere . . . though not because of anything John did. A more dedicated artist, you simply can't find.

Also herein is John's wonderful

RONALD RABBIT which, it grieves me to say, I had nothing to do with. One thing that's *not* to be found is an entire issue of a Ronald underground comic that John painstakingly drew in early-seventies. He showed it around to envious local artists, handed it in to the publisher and it has never been seen since. Someone burgled the publisher's office and took, among other things, the originals of which there were no copies. No one has ever surfaced at convention trying to sell the pages. no one would dare. Too many of us were furious at the theft (even moreso than calm John) and what we would do to the culprit wouldn't be humorous. What you folks missed!

Nonetheless, there is splendid work to be had, herein. John is now painting book covers and magazine covers and even bubble-gum cards (the popular "Garbage Can Kids" series is by him). His painting is fabulous. So, as any fool can plainly see, is his older pen/ink work. He remains shy and sickeningly humble about his abilities. After you've finished reading this book, you — like me — will wonder how that is possible.

— Mark Evanier
January 1987

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"A funny-bunny story"

Ronald's Surprise Birthday



FEATURING
RITIOUS
RONALD RABBIT



1971 CLARK+POLIND

GEE WILLIKERS! ...THINGS
SURE ARE DULL! NOTHING
EVER HAPPENS AROUND
HERE ANYMORE!



WHY--HERE COMES PERKY
PETER PIG!

HI PETE!!



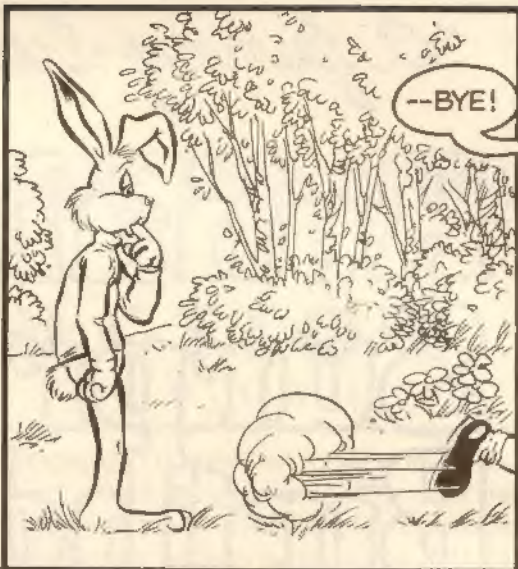
er...HI RONALD!

GEE... uh, NICE DAY, ISN'T IT? WELL, I'LL... uh, SEE YOU AROUND, HUH?



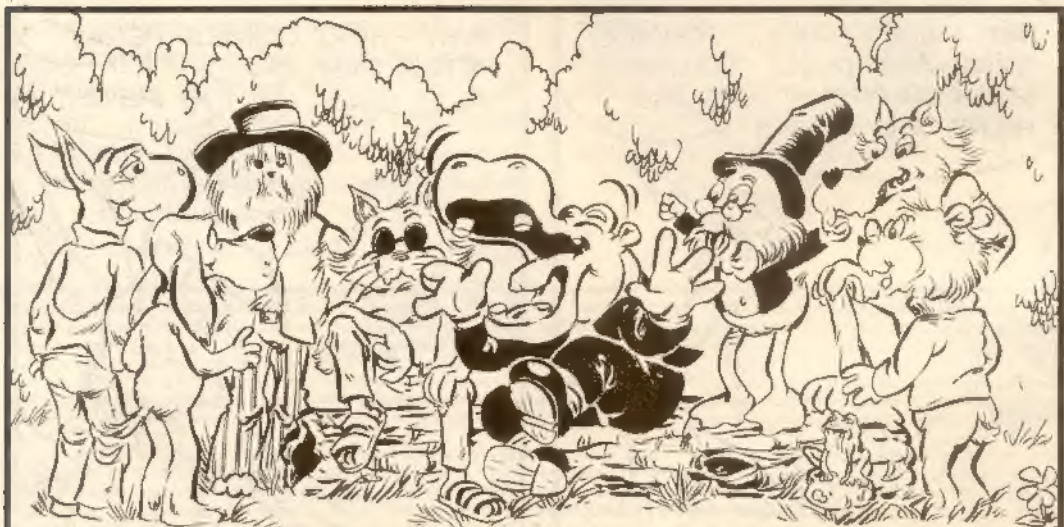
GOSH! I WONDER WHAT WAS WRONG WITH HIM! HE ACTED LIKE HE WAS SCARED OF ME OR SOMETHING!

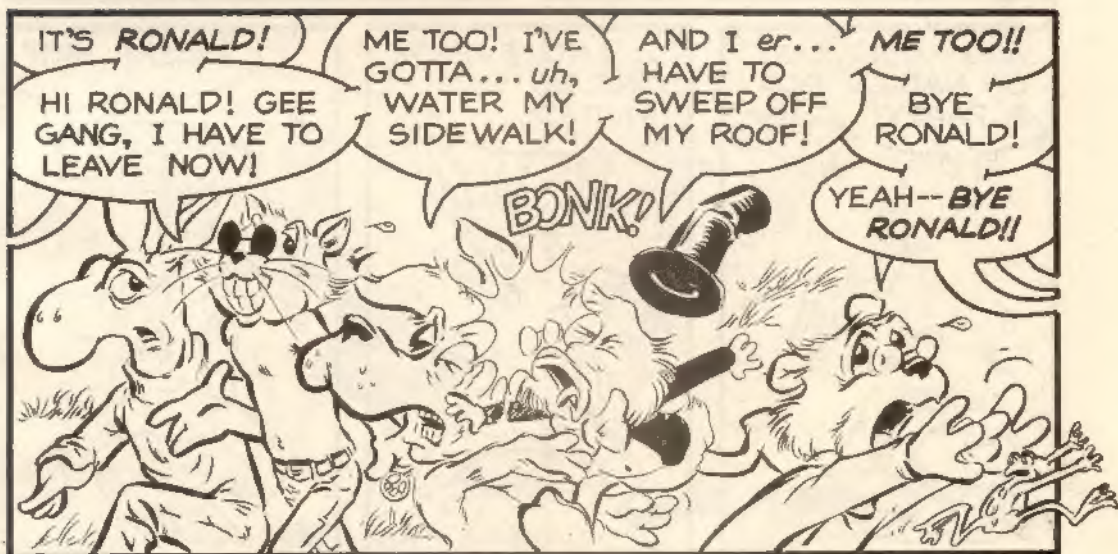
OH WELL...

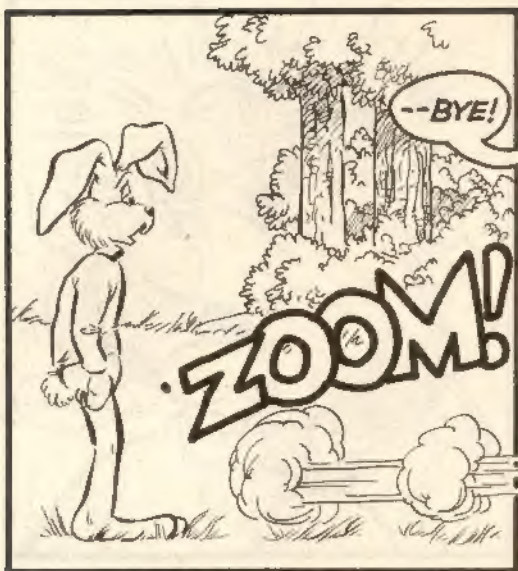


--BYE!

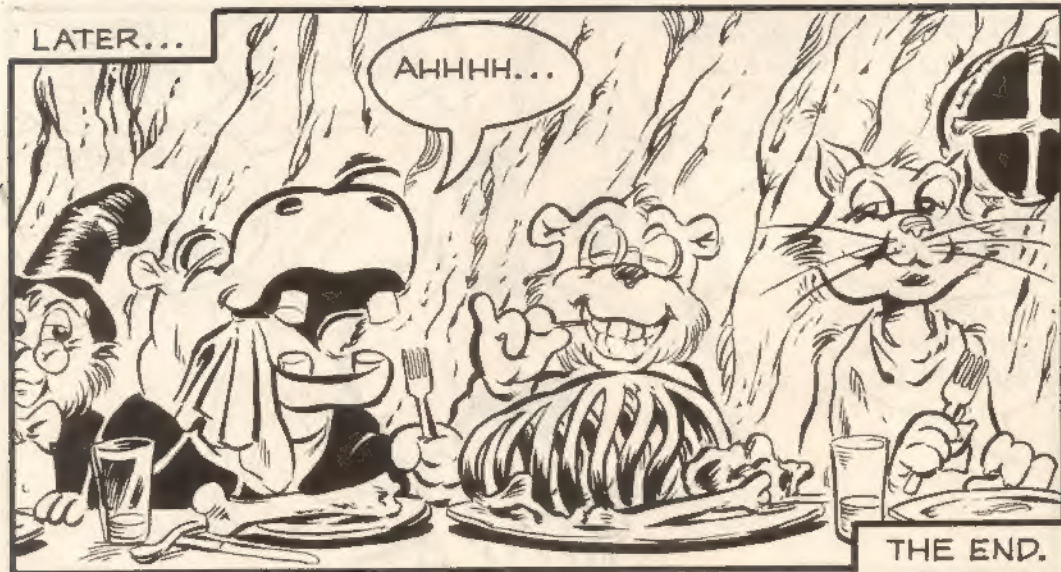
...HEY--LOOKIT THERE! IT'S THE **WHOLE GANG!!**







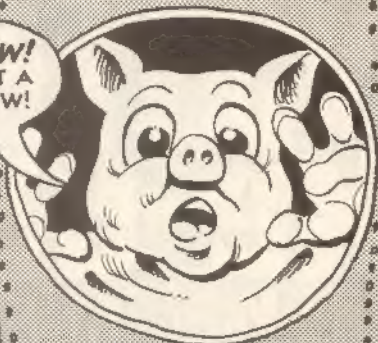




THE END.

THE JOLLY ADVENTURES OF PETE PIG

WOW!
WHAT A
VIEW!



...AND HIS MAGIC HATBAND!



UH-OH! ...I JUST FELL
OUT OF AN AIRPLANE...
AND IT LOOKS AS THOUGH
I'LL BE **SMASHED TO DEATH**
ON THE STREETS BELOW!



...THE ONLY THING
THAT CAN **SAVE** ME
NOW... IS MY
MAGIC HATBAND!



...AND HERE'S
MY MAGIC HATBAND—
WHICH **CAN PROTECT**
ME FROM **ANYTHING!**



...NOW HERE IT COMES!
—THE BIG MOMENT
OF **TRUTH!**



IT DIDN'T WORK!



DO-IT-YOURSELF MONSTER MAKE-UP

NO. 147--"THE WOLFMAN"

Be a **smash hit** with this **realistic** disguise! Liven up a dull Republican Convention! **Astound** your friends! ...This step-by-step lesson, with easy instructions, will show you how to create a convincing monster make-up with simple materials available anywhere at low cost! You will need:

- A SHARP X-ACTO KNIFE
- SCISSORS
- A HAIRDRESSER'S COMB
- ELMER'S GLUE
- PLIERS
- 6 FEET OF WIRE
- 2 TURNBUCKLES
- A BALLPEEN HAMMER



STEP 1

STEP ONE. FIND A GUINEA PIG--YOU WILL NEED SOMEONE WHO IS WILLING TO BE MADE-UP AS A WEREWOLF. SINCE MOST KIDS ARE FASCINATED BY MONSTERS, WE HAD LITTLE TROUBLE CONVINCING 12-YEAR OLD BOBBY BENSON TO BE OUR MODEL.

STEP TWO--HOW TO BEGIN. USING A PENCIL AND A RULER, NEATLY DIVIDE THE FACE AND SCALP INTO ONE-INCH SQUARE SECTIONS.



STEP 2

STEP THREE. WITH THE X-ACTO KNIFE, CUT CAREFULLY AND REMOVE THE SKIN SECTIONS FROM THE MODEL'S FACE. SET THESE ASIDE. YOU WILL NEED THEM LATER. ((NOTE: WHEN CUTTING WITH THE X-ACTO KNIFE, ALWAYS BE SURE YOUR BLADE IS SHARP--A DULL EDGE WILL NOT CUT WELL.))



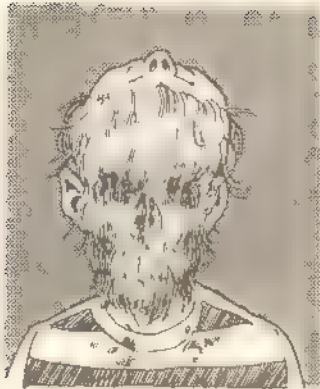
STEP 3

STEP FOUR. NOW YOU SHOULD CUT AND REMOVE THE SCALP SECTIONS FROM THE TOP OF THE HEAD--TRANSPLANT THESE TO THE FRONT OF THE HEAD WHERE YOU INTEND TO HAVE THE WOLFMAN'S FACE. ((NOTE: TRY TO BE SURE YOU HAVE MATCHED UP THE CORRECT NERVES AND BLOOD VESSELS.))



STEP 4

(Continued next page)



STEP 5



STEP 7



STEP 9



STEP FIVE. TAKE THE REMAINING PIECES--THE SECTIONS OF THE FACE THAT HAD BEEN SET ASIDE EARLIER--AND REPLACE THEM WHEREVER THEY FIT BEST. YOU SHOULD NOW WAIT A COUPLE OF MONTHS BEFORE GOING ON TO THE NEXT STEP....

STEP SIX. BY NOW, IF THE SKIN HAS HEALED TOGETHER PROPERLY YOU SHOULD BEGIN FIXING THE EARS. THIS IS EASY! USING A HAMMER AND AN ANVIL SMASH THE EARS UNTIL THEY REACH A PULP-LIKE CONSISTENCY. THEN, WITH THE WIRE AND TURNBUCKLES, STRETCH THEM AS TIGHT AS POSSIBLE, ANCHORING THEM TO THE WALL. WHEN THE EARS HARDEN, THEY WILL RETAIN THEIR WOLF-LIKE POINT.

STEP SEVEN. WHEN THE POINTED EARS HAVE SET FIRMLY INTO THE SHAPE YOU WANT, YOU SHOULD SHAVE OFF ALL THE HAIR ON THE MODEL'S FACE.

STEP EIGHT--FANGS. BEFORE YOU GO TOO FAR ON THIS PROJECT, YOU'LL NEED TO GIVE SOME THOUGHT TO THE WOLFMAN'S TEETH. WE SUGGEST YOU TRY THE METHOD WE DID--DENTAL SURGERY. A PAIR OF PLIERS WAS USED TO REMOVE A COUPLE OF TEETH FROM THE LOWER JAW. THEY WERE PUT BACK IN UPSIDE-DOWN, SO THAT THE POINTED ENDS EXTENDED FROM THE MOUTH INSTEAD OF INTO THE JAW. YOU WILL PROBABLY FIND THAT GLUE IS NECESSARY TO HOLD THE TWO TEETH IN PLACE.

STEP NINE. YOU ARE ALMOST DONE NOW--SIMPLY LET THE HAIR GROW TO A SUITABLE LENGTH. KEEP IT COMBED REGULARLY TO TRAIN IT PROPERLY.

STEP TEN. YOU SHOULD BE ALL DONE! ALL THAT IS LEFT NOW IS TO DRESS YOUR MODEL IN CLOTHES APPROPRIATE FOR A WOLFMAN. (NOTE IF YOU ARE PLANNING TO USE THIS MAKE-UP FOR HALLOWEEN OR DISPLAY PURPOSES, CHECK WITH THE ANIMAL-CRUELTY SOCIETY FIRST. LOCAL ORDINANCES MAY PROHIBIT IT.)



STEP 6



STEP 8



STEP 10

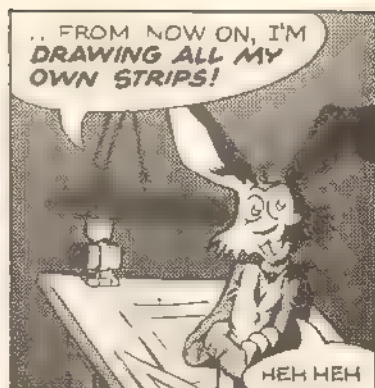
ABOUT THE AUTHOR:

Wendle B. Frimble has been a professional make-up artist for many of Hollywood's favorite film classics, including SIN ON THE SHORE, FUN WITH FREDA, and HOT-BED OF LUST. He has been considered by many famous Hollywood film critics to be a latent homosexual. He's writing a book on his experiences.

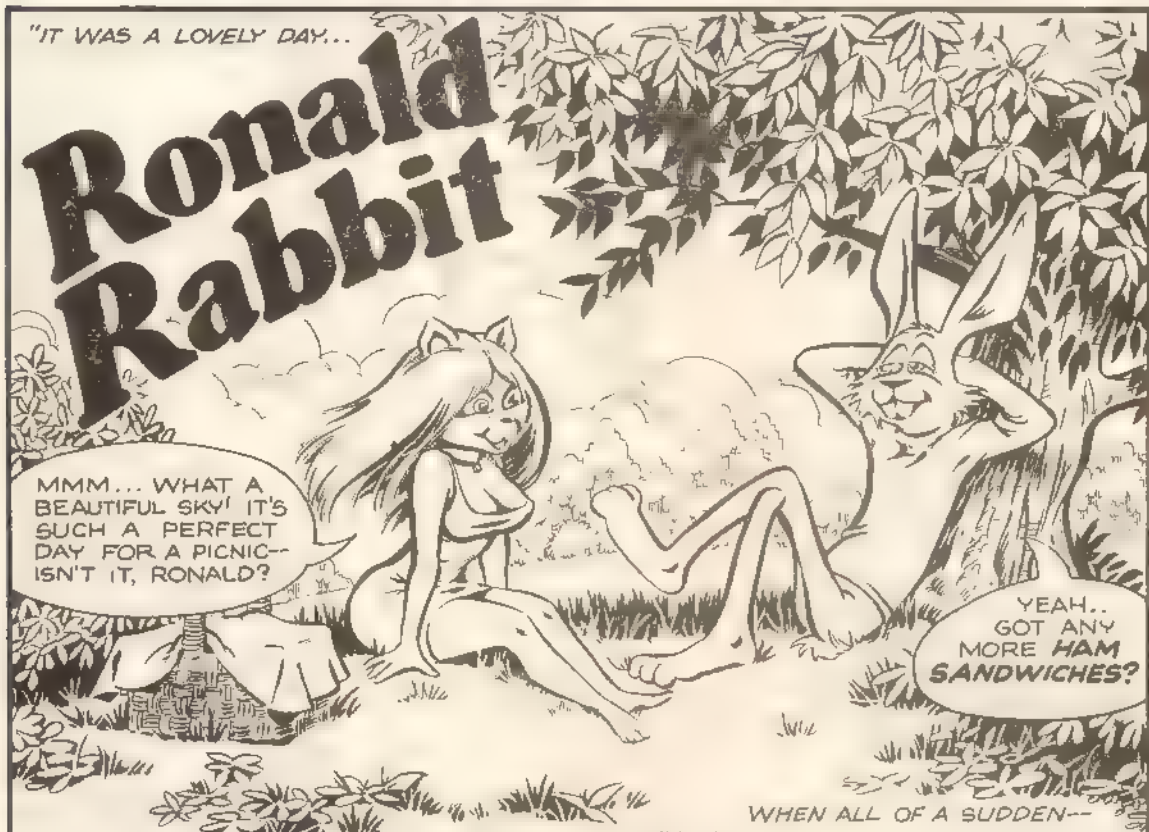
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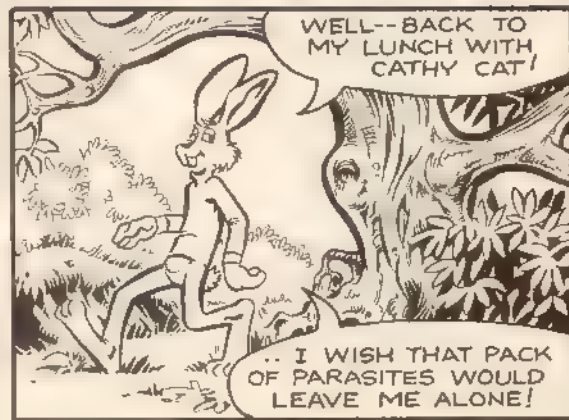
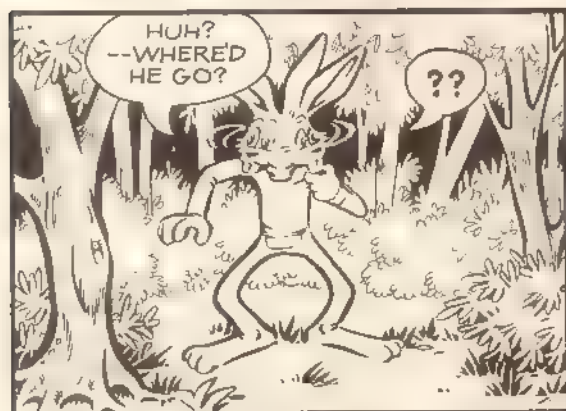
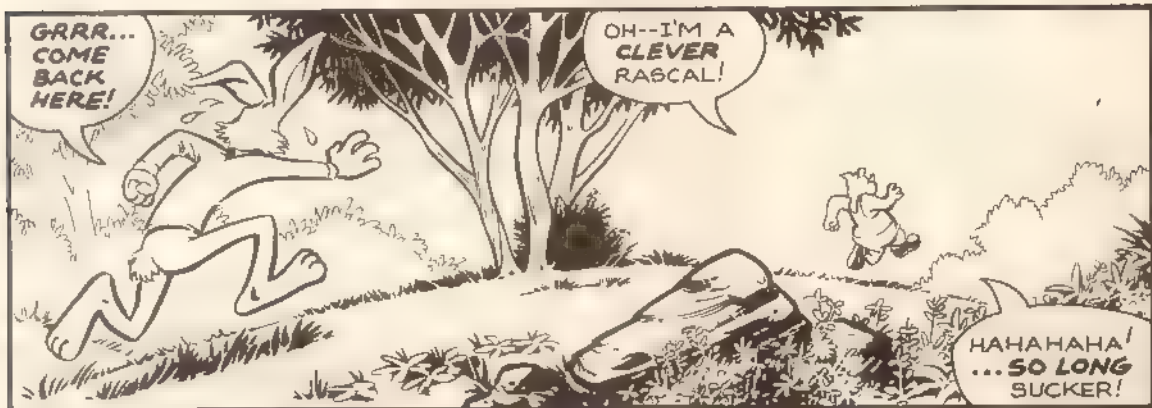
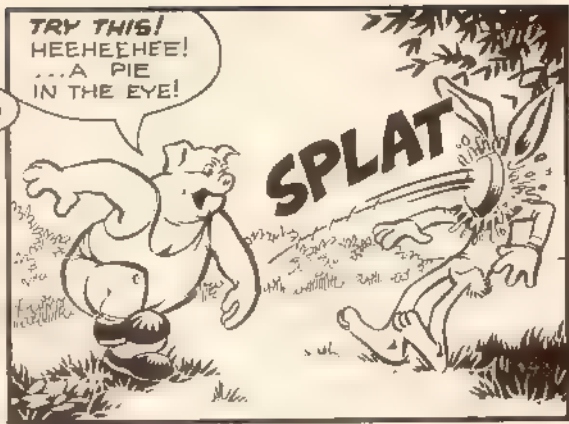
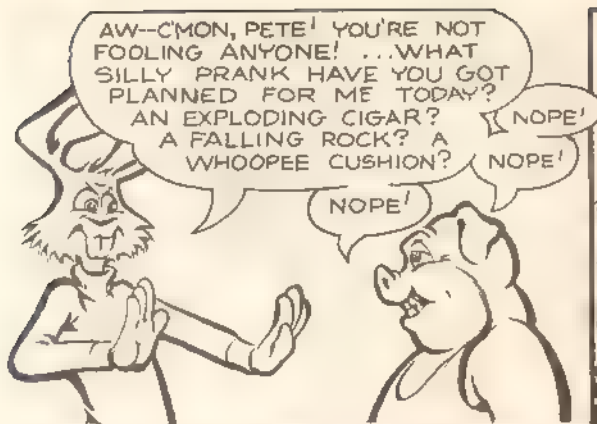
HOW TO MAKE YOURSELF UP AS

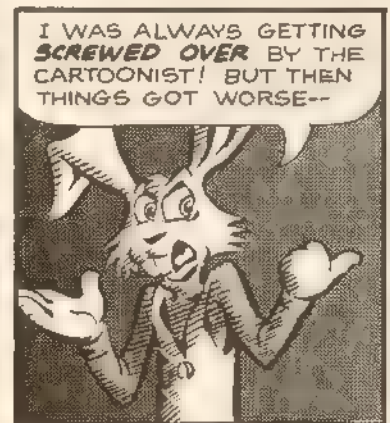
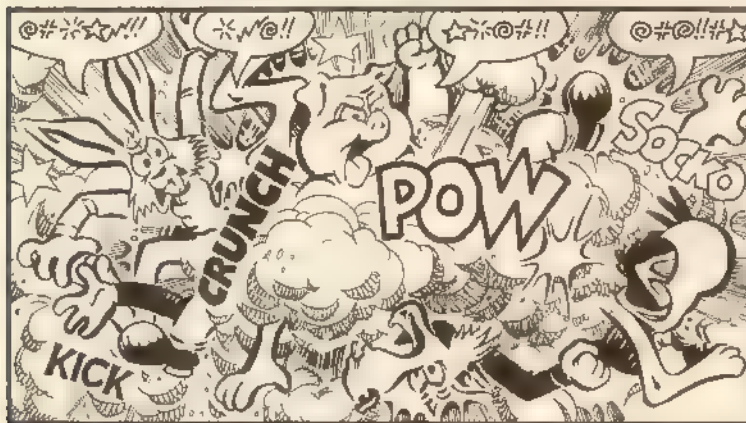
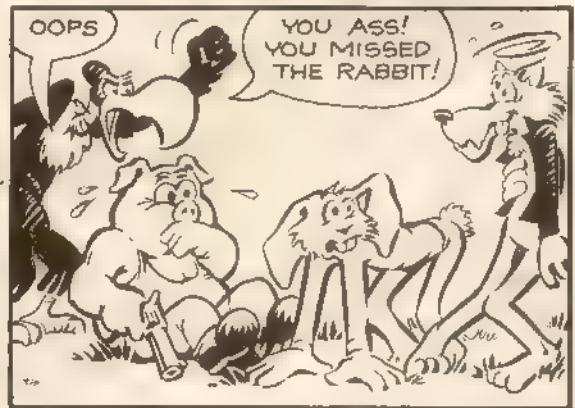
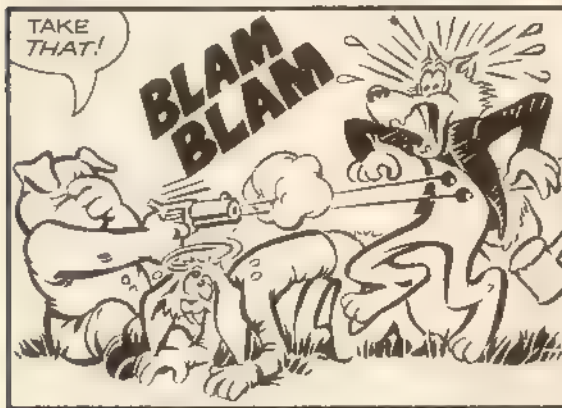
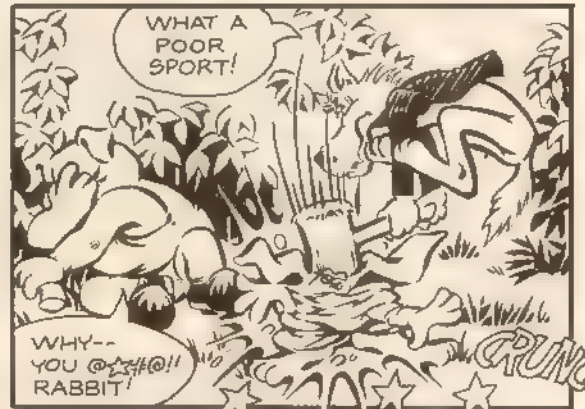
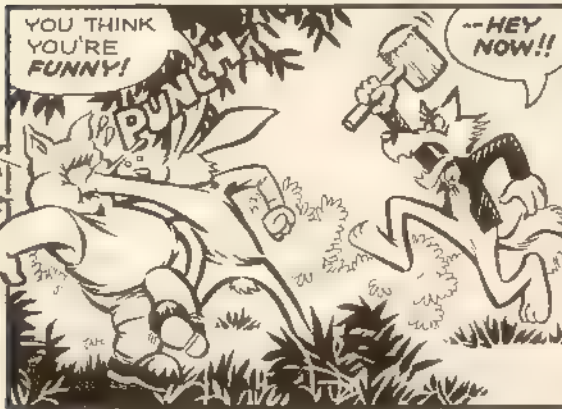
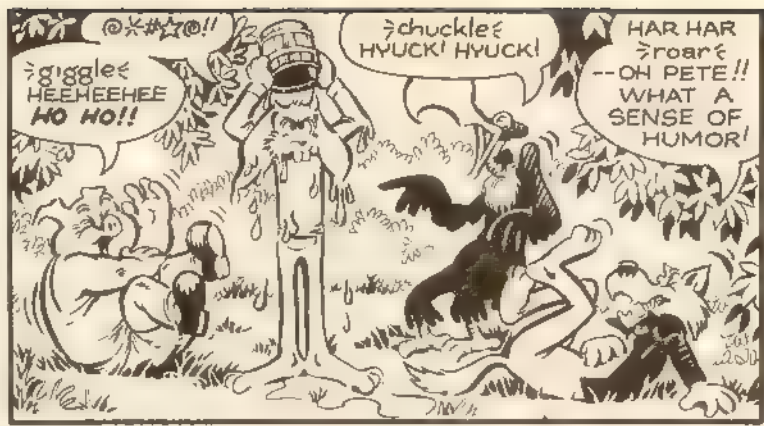
KING KONG

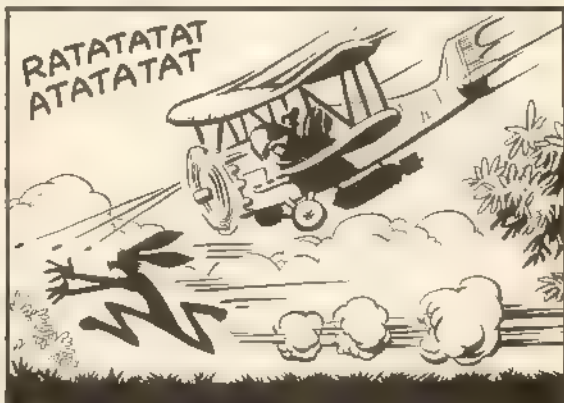
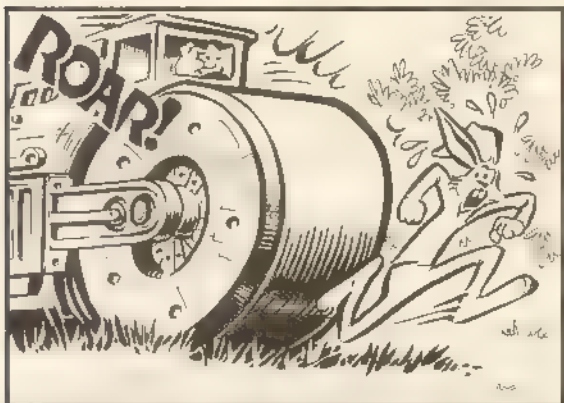
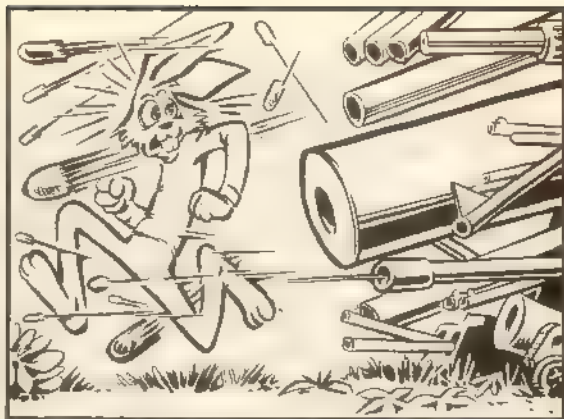


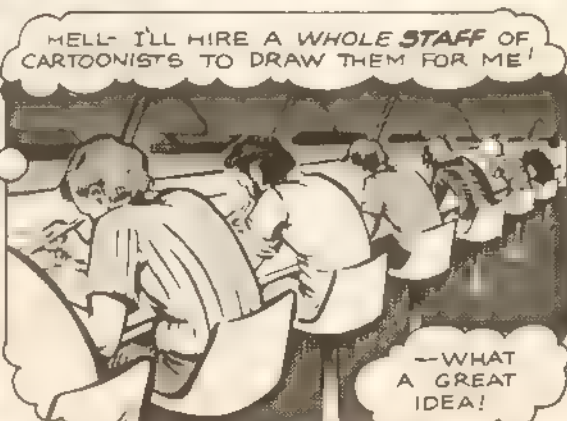
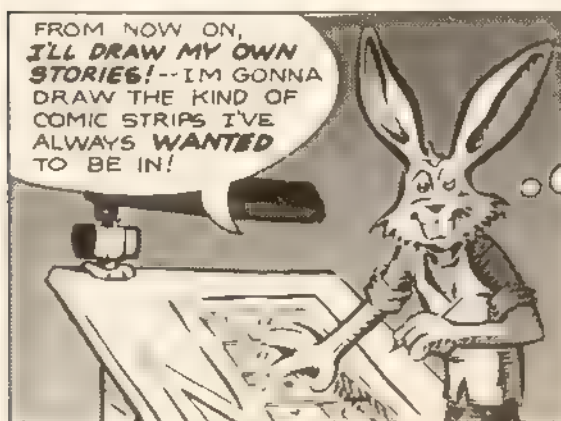
"BUT HERE'S HOW IT STARTED..."

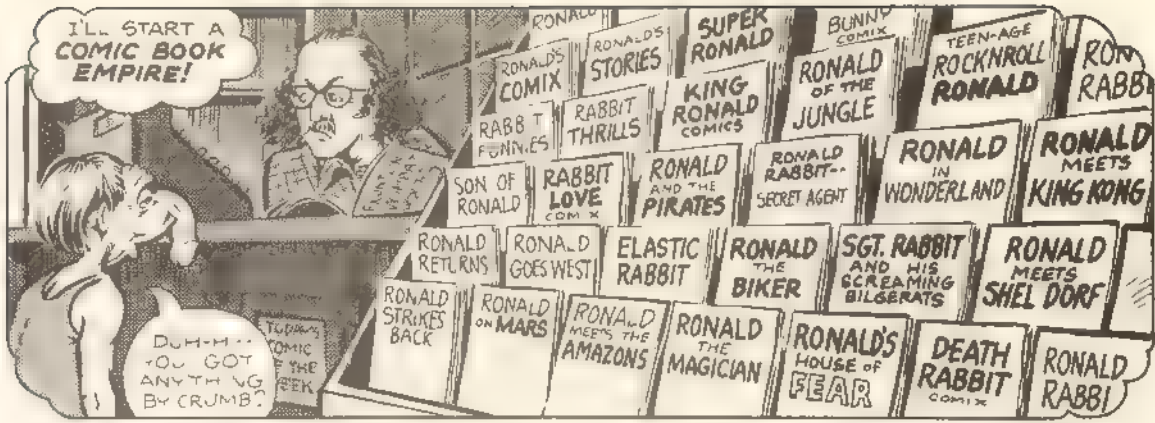








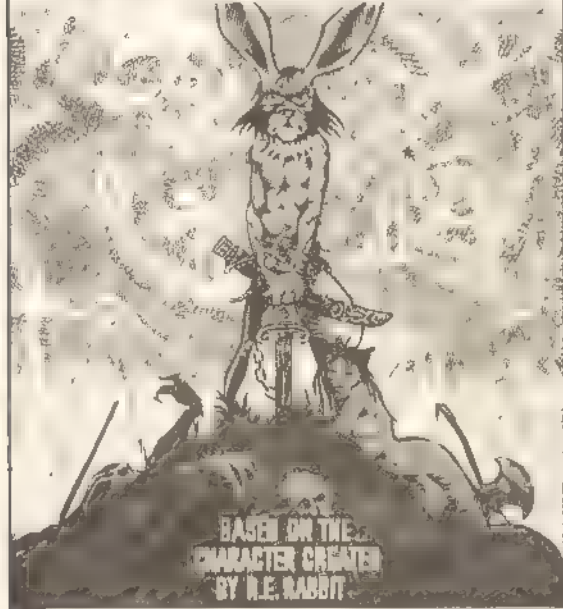




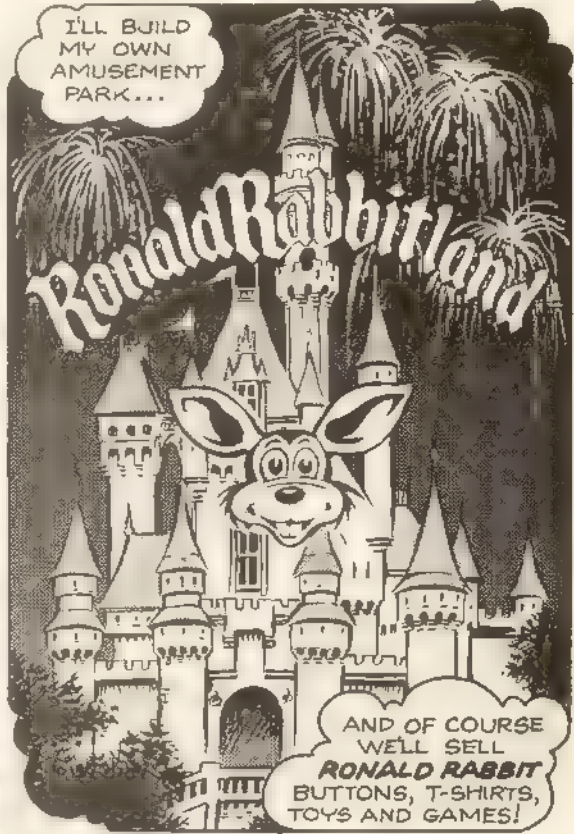
.. I'LL CREATE MY OWN CHARACTERS

THE GREATEST ADVENTURE HERO OF ALL TIME

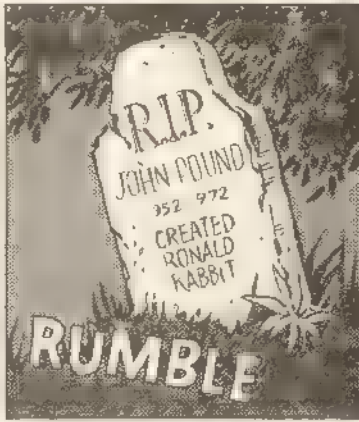
RONALD THE BARBARIAN



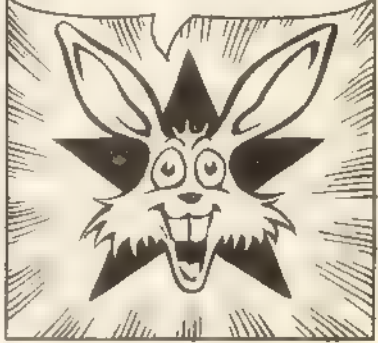
I'LL BUILD MY OWN AMUSEMENT PARK...



--I'VE GOT ALL THESE FANTASTIC IDEAS THAT POUND NEVER WOULD'VE DREAMED OF! .. THAT DUMB ASS CARTOONIST WOULD TURN OVER IN HIS GRAVE IF HE COULD HEAR ME!

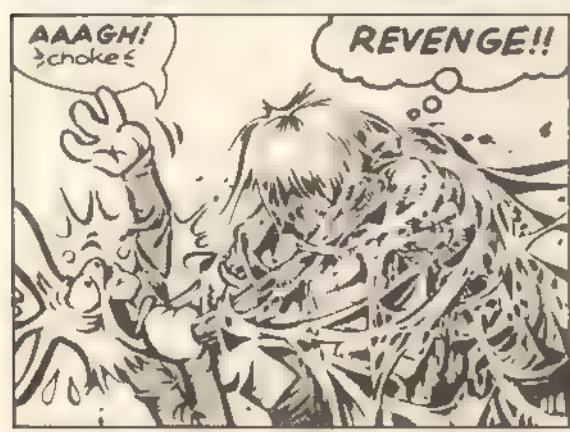
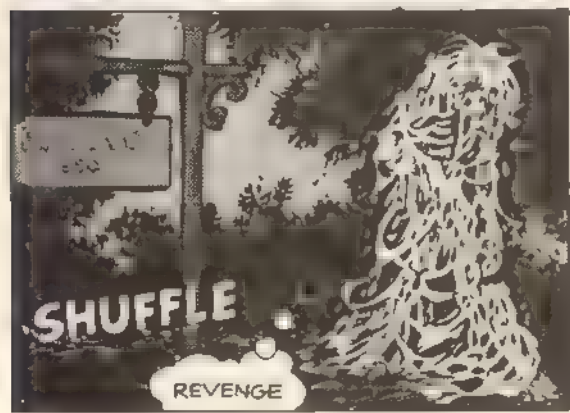


WOW--I COULD EVEN BE THE **STAR** OF A PRIME-TIME TELEVISION SHOW!





meanwhile...



THE WISHING WORLD

THE WOMAN PRESSED HERSELF UP AGAINST HIS SIDE. THE DISTANT WHINE OF SIRENS ON THE MACHINE LEVELS BELOW WAS ALL THAT IMPINGED ON THE CALM STILLNESS. THE MAN GREW STRONGER AT HER WARM TOUCH, FOR IT WAS A GRIM REMINDER THAT HER LIFE WAS AT STAKE HERE, ABOVE AND BEYOND THOSE BILLIONS BELOW ON EARTH. FINALLY, HE BROKE THE LULL IN THE SILENCE WITH WORDS OF CONFIDENCE... UNSURE AT FIRST... BUT INSTANTLY REAFFIRMED WITH THE SOUND OF AN ULTIMATE COSMIC DETERMINATION...

COURAGE, JEAN! THIS ONSLAUGHT IS BUT THE *PRELIMINARY RAID!* WE'LL LET THE ENEMY PLAY ITS HAND OUT... *THEN WE RETALIATE!*



BY MARK EVANIER
AND JOHN POUND

THE DALS SHOW ENOUGH POWER TO *WITHSTAND* THEIR NEXT *TWO* ATTACKS! THEN, WE'LL *STRIKE BACK* WITH A POWER *GREATER* THAN THEIR *ATOMIC-POWERED WEAPONRY*... THE POWER OF *LOVE!*



THE THUNDER OF ROCKETS WAS MUFFLED BY THE VACUUM OF SPACE. YOU COULD HEAR A PIN DROP AS THE AWESOME, THROBBING POWER OF THEIR SILVERY MISSILES WAS UNLEASHED... ALL WITH SPLIT-SECOND ACCURACY...

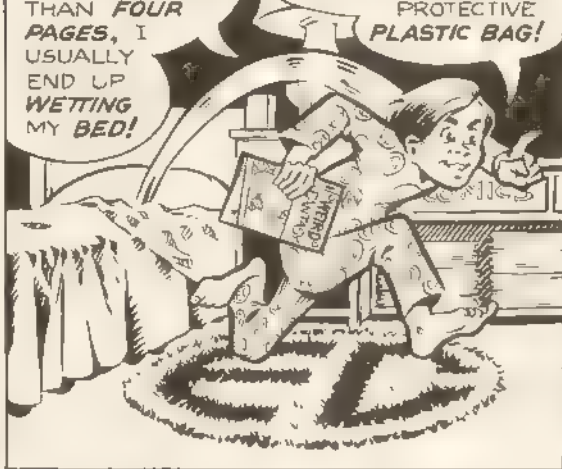


"THEN THE SHINY STEEL COMPUTER CRIED OUT WITH EVERY FIBRE OF ITS METAL BEING. LIKE THE PLANTIVE SCREAMS OF THE MISTS OVER THE BAY, IT CALLED OUT TO THE MAN..."



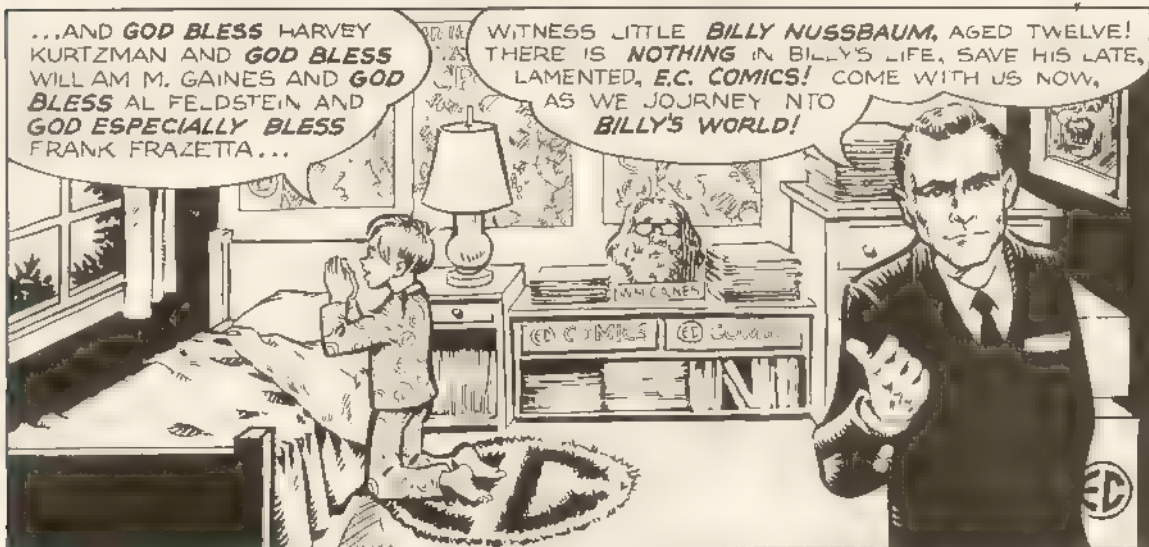
THAT'S **ENOUGH** FOR **TONIGHT!** IF I READ MORE THAN **FOUR PAGES**, I USUALLY END UP **WETTING** MY **BED!**

NOW I'LL REPLACE THIS PRICELESS **E.C. COMIC** IN ITS SPECIAL, PROTECTIVE **PLASTIC BAG!**



...AND **GOD BLESS** HARVEY KURTZMAN AND **GOD BLESS** WILLIAM M. GAINES AND **GOD BLESS** AL FELDSTEIN AND **GOD ESPECIALLY BLESS** FRANK FRAZETTA...

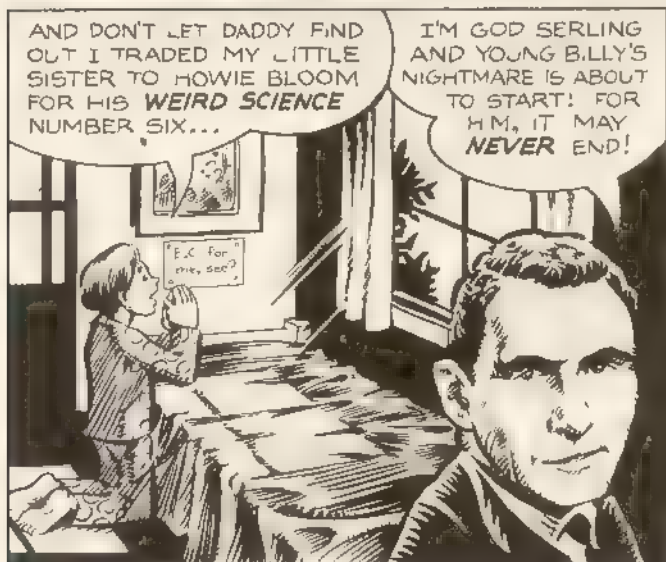
WITNESS LITTLE **BILLY NUSSBAUM**, AGED TWELVE! THERE IS **NOTHING** IN BILLY'S LIFE, SAVE HIS LATE, LAMENTED, **E.C. COMICS!** COME WITH US NOW, AS WE JOURNEY INTO **BILLY'S WORLD!**



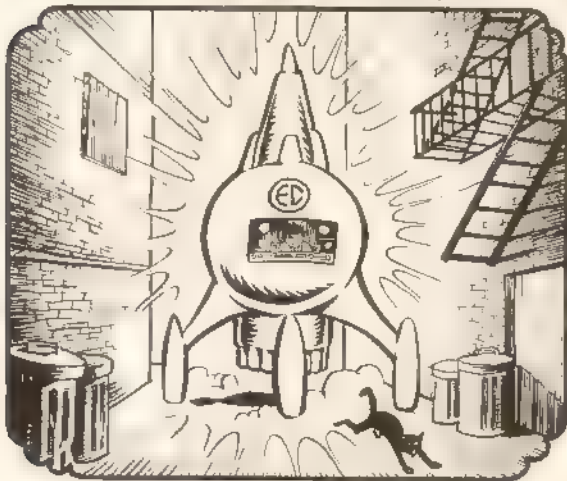
AND DON'T LET DADDY FIND OUT I TRADED MY LITTLE SISTER TO HOWIE BLOOM FOR HIS **WEIRD SCIENCE** NUMBER SIX...

I'M **GOD SERLING** AND YOUNG BILLY'S NIGHTMARE IS ABOUT TO START! FOR HIM, IT MAY **NEVER END!**

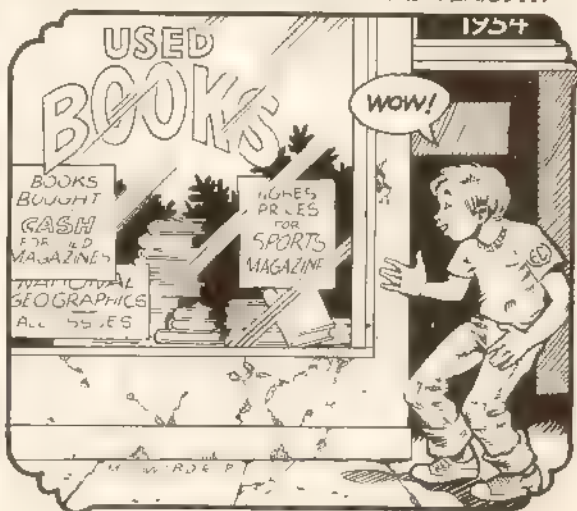
SLEEP COMES SWIFTLY TO THE LAD. BEFORE YOU CAN SAY "JACK DAVIS" BILLY IS DREAMING OF THE GLORIOUS SPECTACLE OF THE **E.C. COMIC BOOKS** THAT WERE PUBLISHED IN THE FIFTIES.



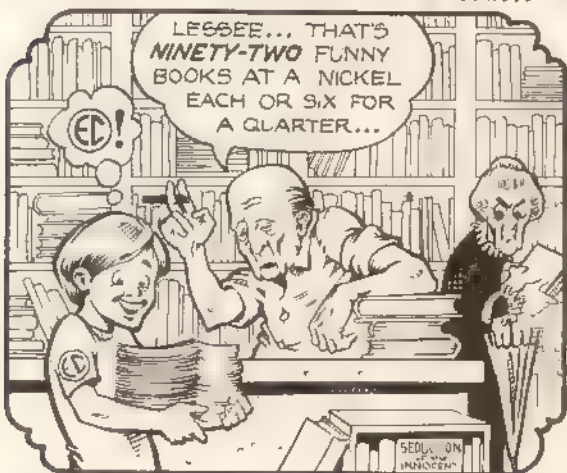
ONE OF BILLY'S FAVORITE DREAMS BEGINS WITH HIS TIME MACHINE SETTING DOWN IN A DESERTED ALLEY IN OCTOBER, 1954...



IN HIS DREAM, HE EAGERLY LOCATES HIS GOAL-- A SECONDHAND BOOKSTORE OF THE PERIOD...



HE BUYS EVERY *E.C. COMIC* IN THE STORE, PAYING FOR THEM WITH PRE-1954 MONEY OBTAINED FROM A COIN SHOP OF HIS DAY...



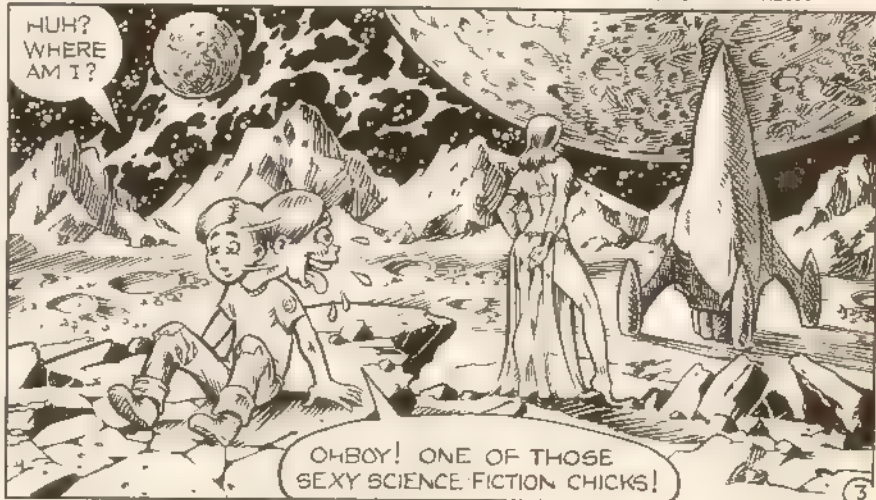
THEN SOMETHING UNEXPECTED HAPPENS THAT WAS NEVER PART OF BILLY'S DREAM BEFORE...

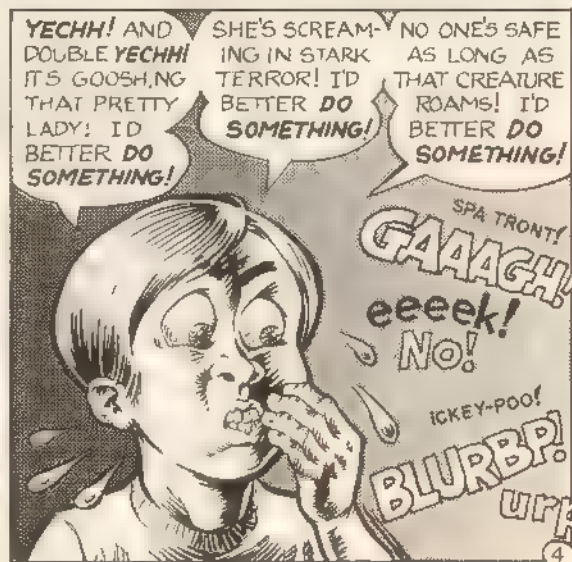
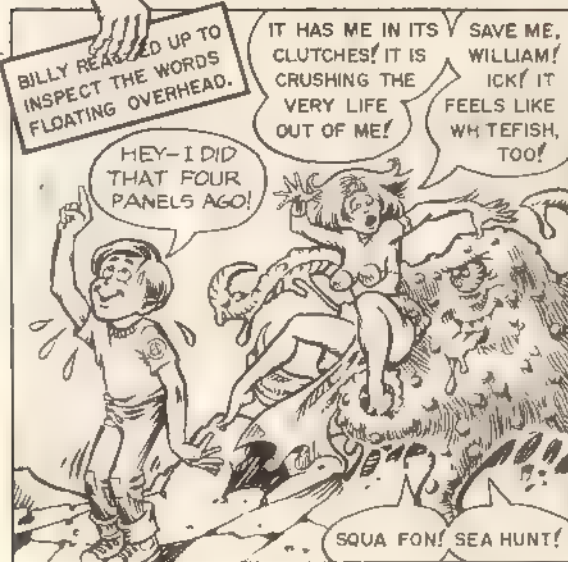
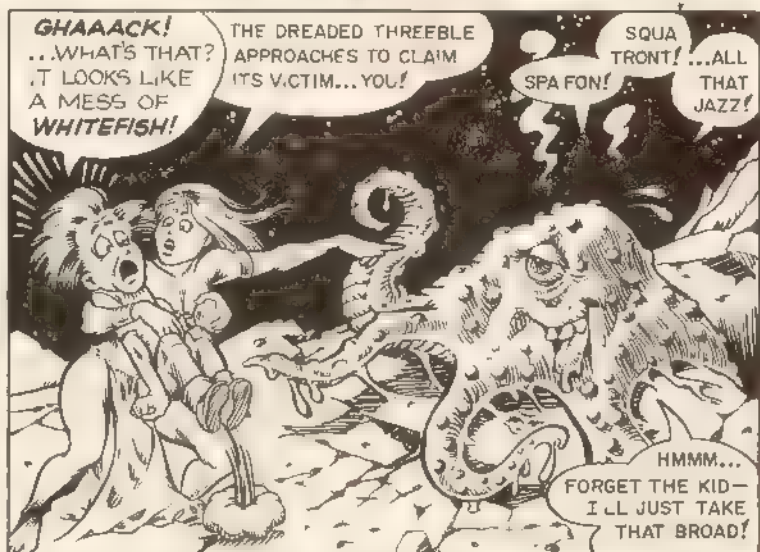


FOR LONG MOMENTS, ALL IS A CONSTANT BLUR...



THEN SUDDENLY, THE THICK MIST LIFTED TO REVEAL ALL. BILLY TRIED TO WALK, BUT HIS EFFORTS WERE FUTILE, AS HE COLLAPSED ON THE HARD GROUND...





I'D BETTER
MOVE MY ASS
AND FAST!

I'LL HEAD
FOR THAT
ROCKET!

STEALTHY, BILLY CLIMBED INTO THE ROCKET AMONGST
MACHINERY THAT GLISTENED LIKE AN ANGEL'S BREATH...

HEY THIS IS NEATO! I
REMEMBER THIS PANEL
FROM A STORY IN
**INCREDIBLE
SCIENCE-
FICTION!**

IT WAS
REPRINTED
IN MY
3 D BRAILLE
EDITION!

OH BOY! **STAR TREK'S**
ON! I HOPE IT'S THE
ONE ABOUT THE
TR.BBLES:

THAT'S A VISI-PHONE
CALL FROM MY BROTHER
ON PLUTO, IF YOU
DON'T MIND!

CALLING SAFFYRE!
CALLING SAFFYRE!
COME IN, SAFFYRE!

YOUR SHIP IN DANGER! COMPUTER
CO-ORDINATES INDICATE SPACE-BODY
INTERCEPT AT 0300 HOURS!
ACTIVATE METEOR FORCE-FIELD!

I'M SENDING OUT
A RED ALERT!

I'M ON
MY WAY!

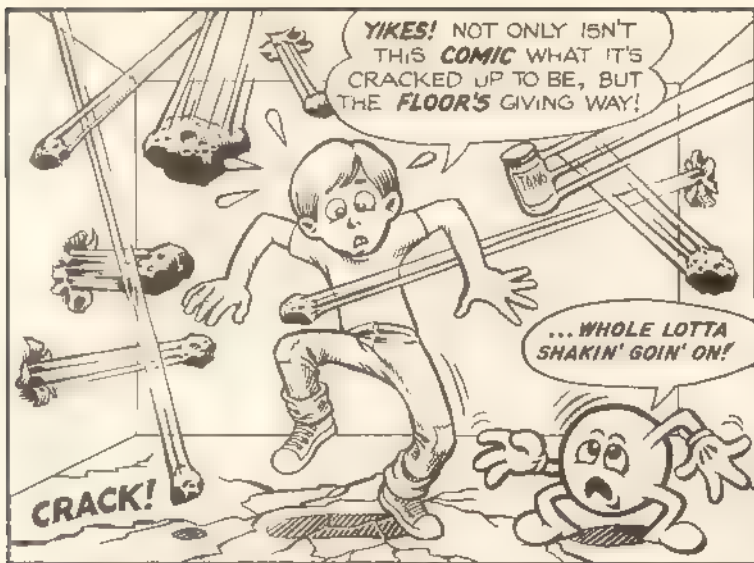
WHAT'S
THAT?

SAFFYRE! SAFFYRE!
DANGER LURKS!

IT'S A
PRETTY
SEEDY
SIGHT GAG,
IF YOU
ASK ME!

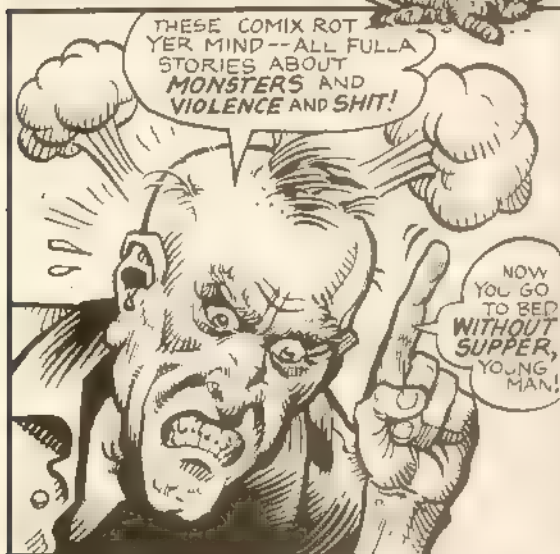
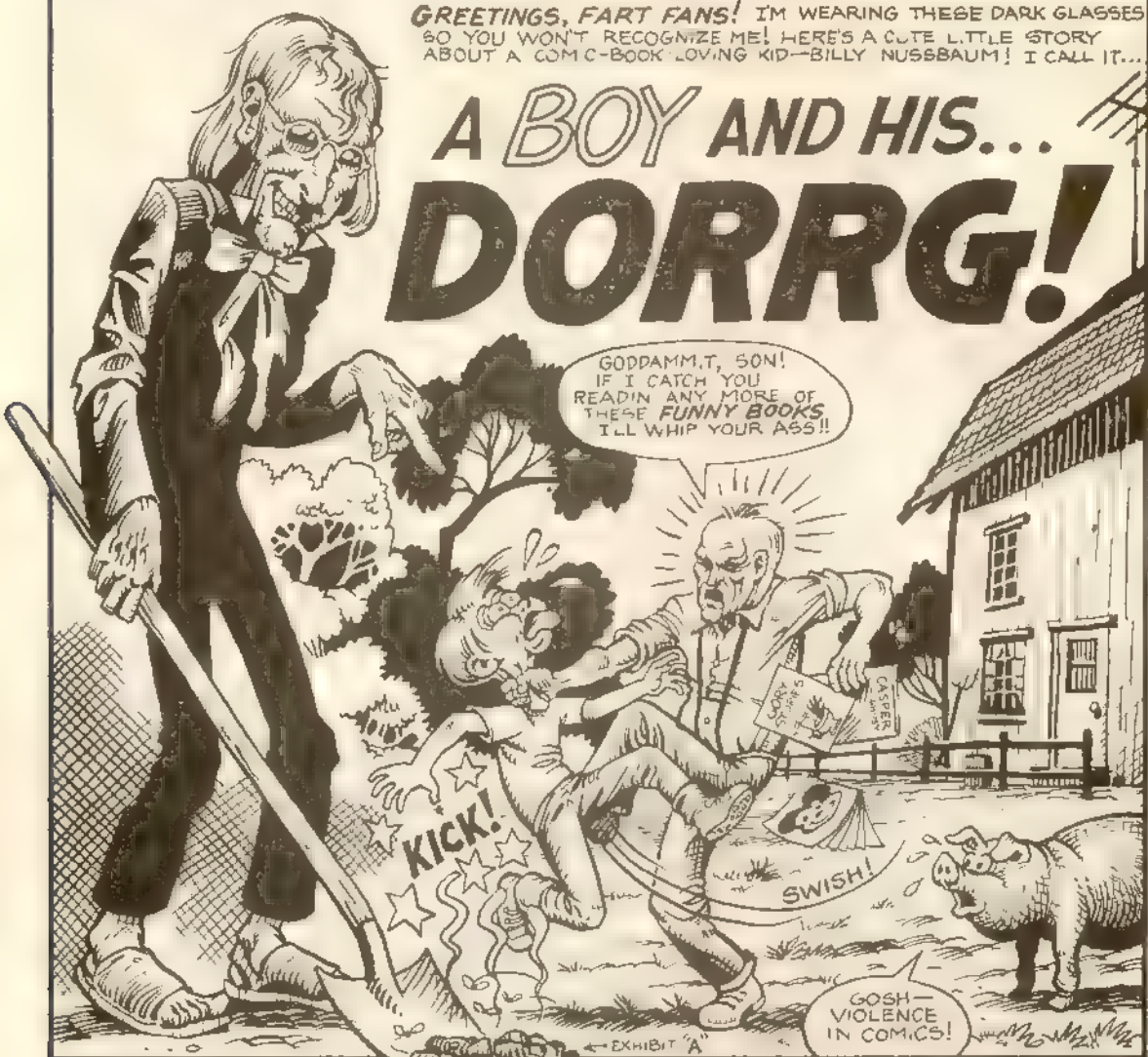
GOTTA GET
A MOVE ON!

COSMIC PARTICLES APPROACH
OUR VESSEL TO WREAK HAVOC
AND MUTATIONS TO OUR VERY
CELL STRUCTURE!



GREETINGS, FART FANS! I'M WEARING THESE DARK GLASSES SO YOU WON'T RECOGNIZE ME! HERE'S A CUTE LITTLE STORY ABOUT A COMC-BOOK LOVING KID-BILLY NUSSBAUM! I CALL IT...

A BOY AND HIS... DORRG!



SO THE 48-YEAR OLD MIDGET
DECIDES TO SPLIT

AW FOOEY ON YOU, OLD
MAN! I'LL RUN AWAY FROM
HOME, INSTEAD! ...I'LL BECOME
A B.L. ONAIRE AND BUY
YOU OUT OR SOMETHIN'...

YEAH—
WON'T HE
BE SORRY THEN!
THAT MEAN OLD
SON OF A BITCH!

UMMM! ME SEE
FOOD!

JOH—
A GANT
PILE OF
SHIT!
Sphew

ME JUST
LOVE
PETS!

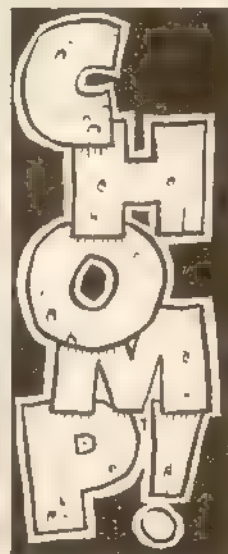
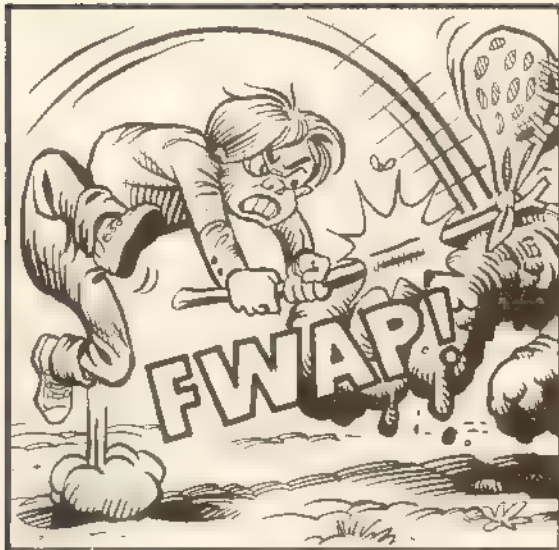
YOWWP!

WAAAAH!
THAT DOGGY WAS
MY ONLY FRIEND!

CRUNCH
CHOMP
CHOMP
CHEW
SWALLOW
GULP!

ME READY
FOR MAIN
COURSE, NOW

HEY!
WAIT A
MINUTE!



CLEAN AND WHOLESOME FUN WITH...

FLIP the BIRD!

MAN, I'M
STARVING!
THIS **PIE'S**
ABOUT TO GET
LIBERATED!

HENRY, I'M HAVING AN
INTERIOR DECORATOR
LOOK AT OUR HOUSE THIS
AFTERNOON—BUT RIGHT NOW
I'VE GOT A BRIDGE CLUB
MEETING! I'LL BE BACK IN
A COUPLE OF HOURS!

YES DEAR!

STORY BY CLARK + POUND
ART BY JOHN POUND / 1974

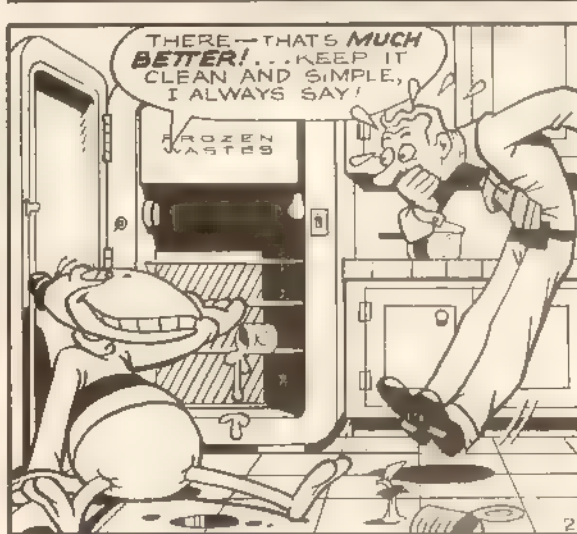
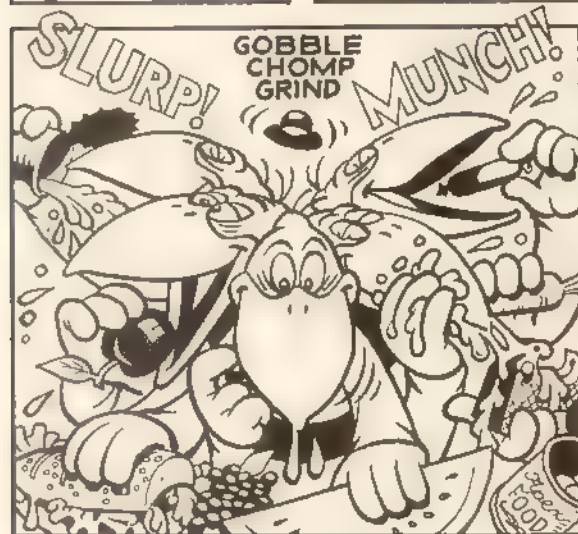
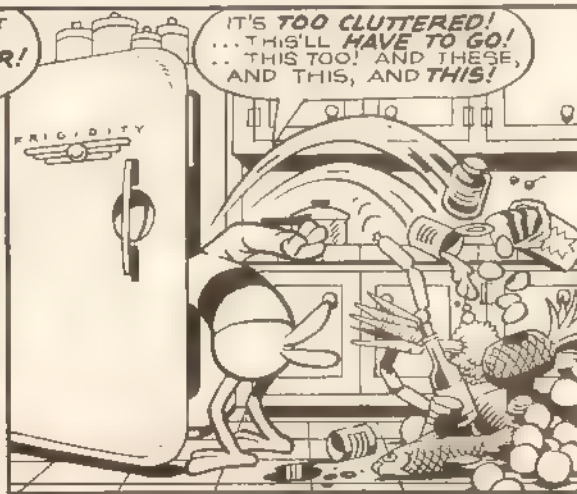
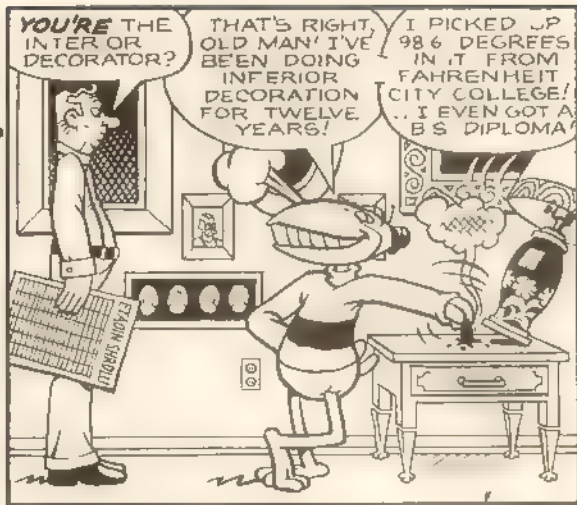
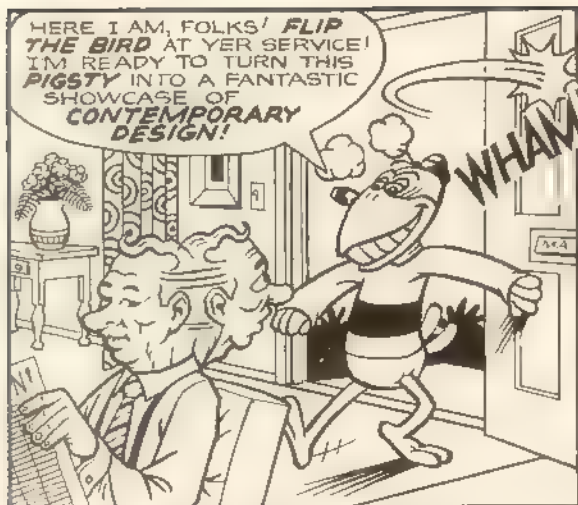
IF THE DECORATOR ARRIVES
BEFORE I GET BACK, SHOW
HIM THE HOUSE! ... JUST
DON'T DO ANYTHING
TO OFFEND HIM, AS HE'S
VERY EXCLUSIVE AND
TEMPERAMENTAL!

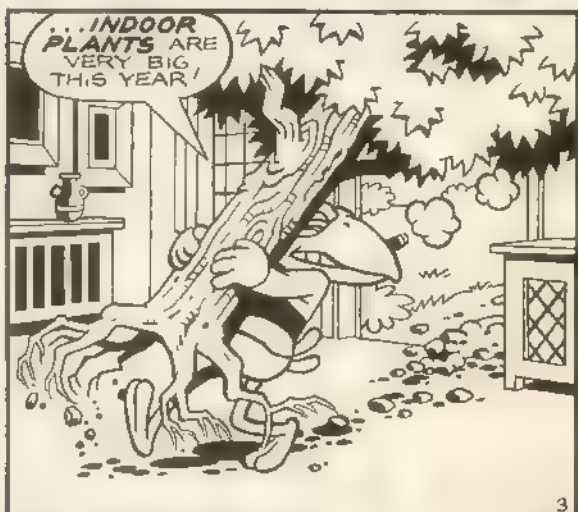
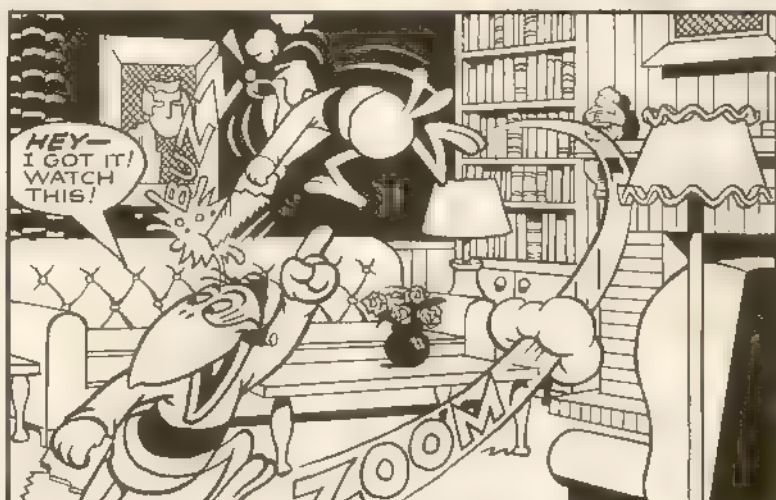
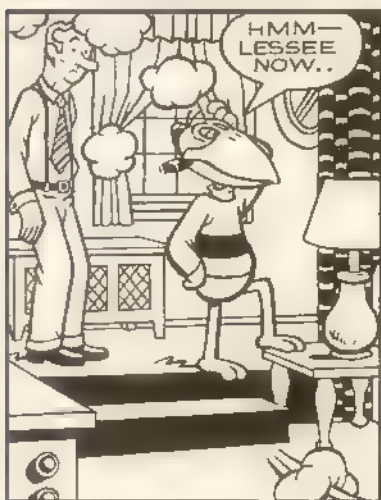
YES DEAR!

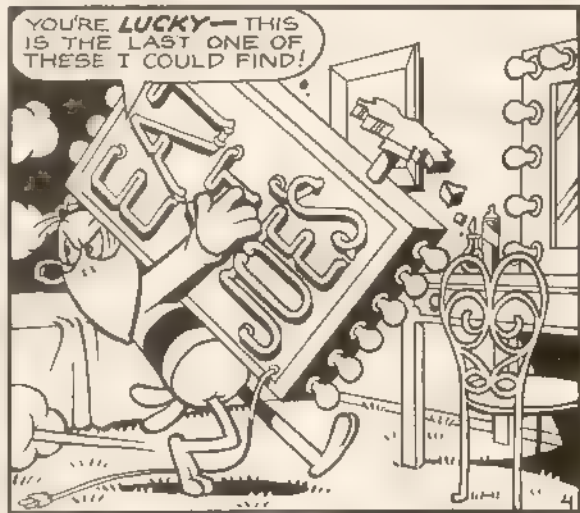
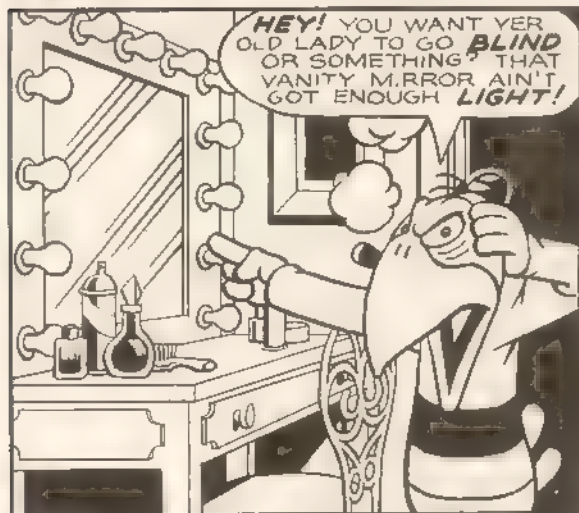
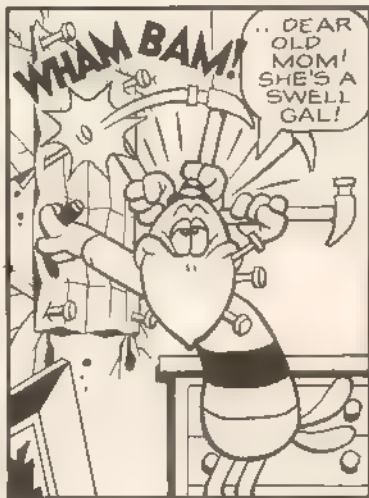
WATCH ME HAVE
SOME **FUN** WITH
THIS GUY... AND
GET A **FREE**
MEAL!
(chuckles)

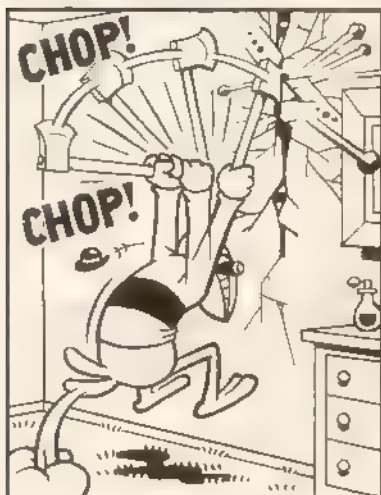
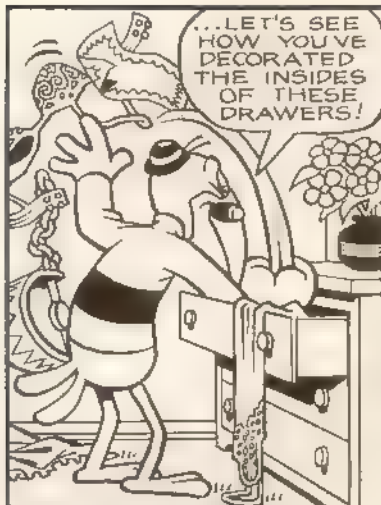
HENRY'S SO UNSOPHIS-
TICATED! I HOPE HE
DOESN'T DO ANYTHING
GAUCHE IF THE
DECORATOR COMES!

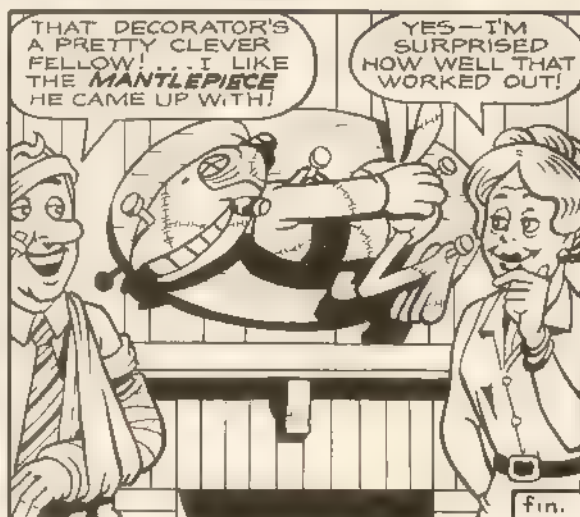
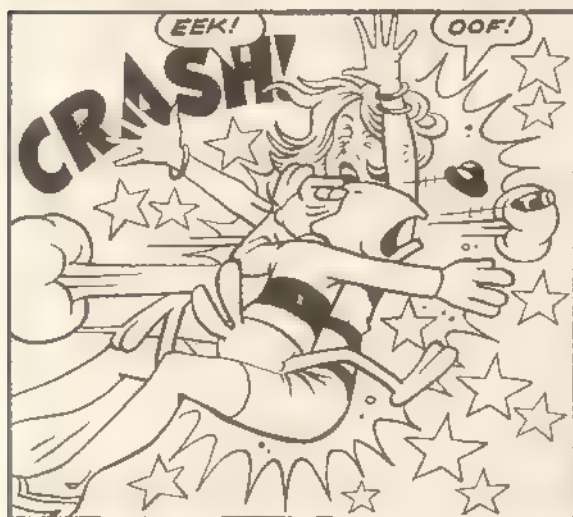
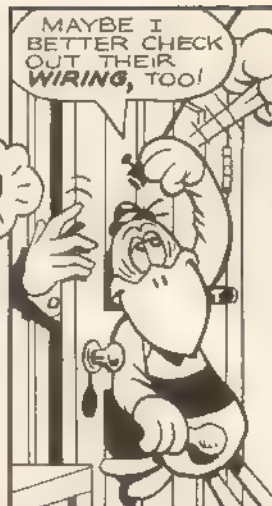
HEH HEH!
THIS'LL BE A
CINCH! I KNOW ALL
ABOUT **DECORATING**
HOUSES—I USED TO
RUN A **JUNK SHOP!**





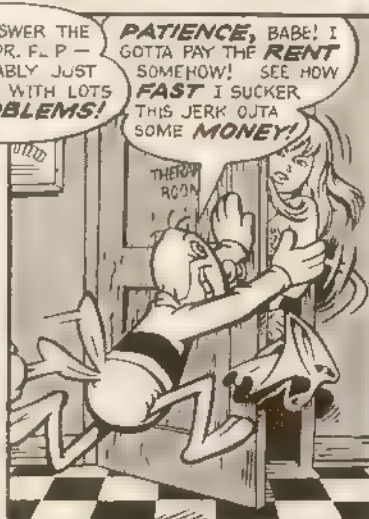


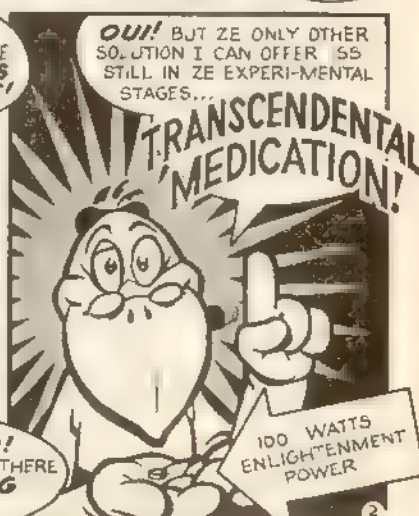
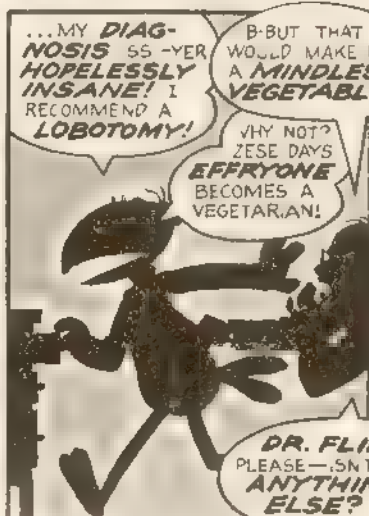
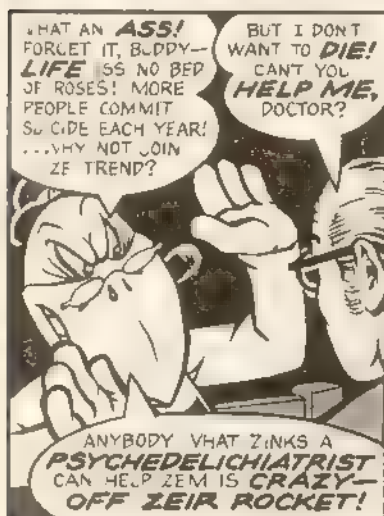
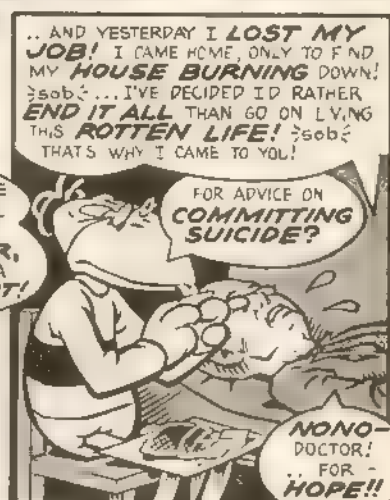
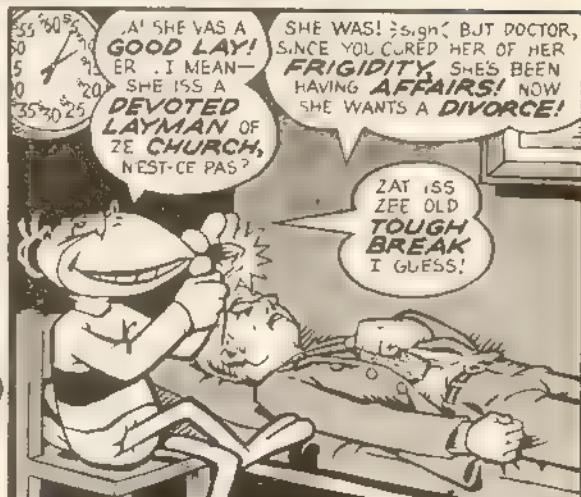
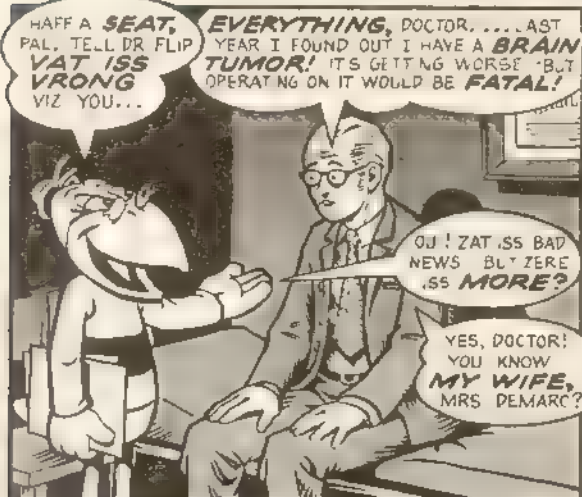


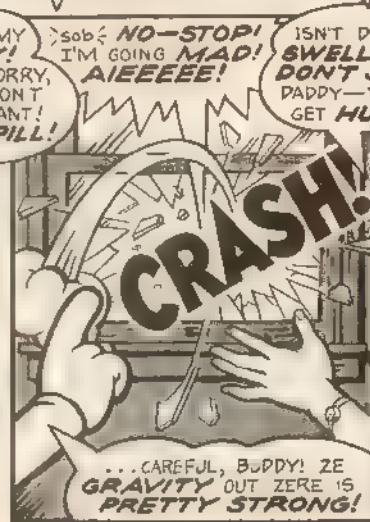
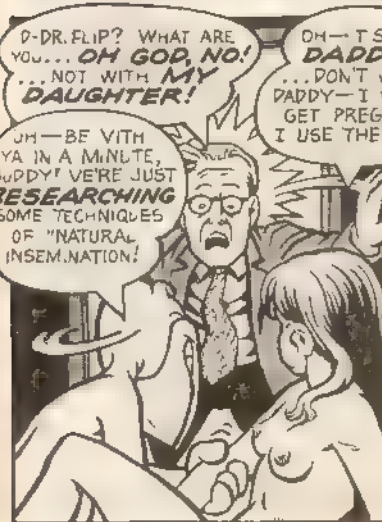
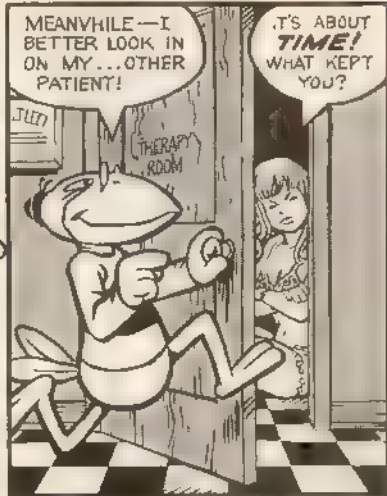
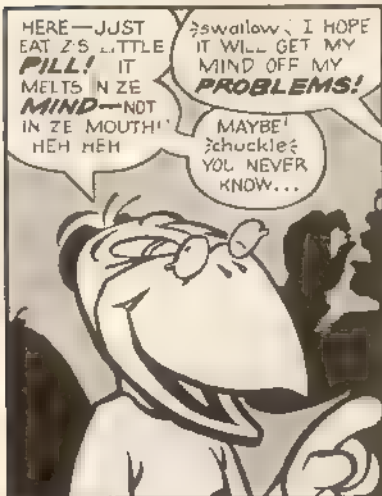


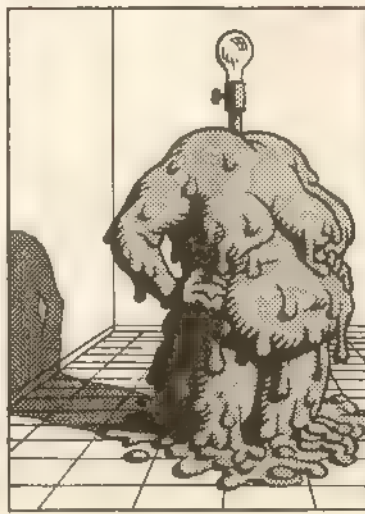
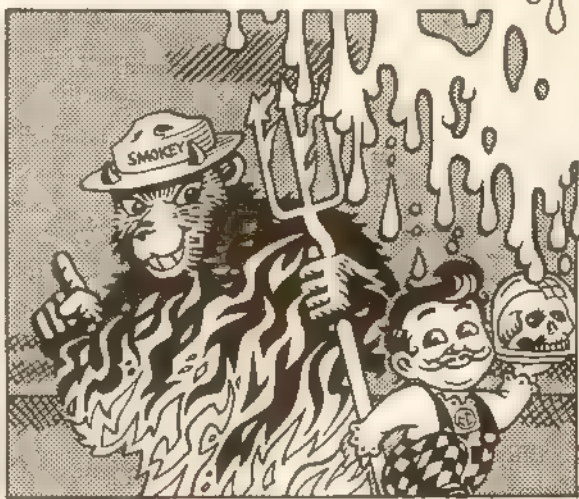
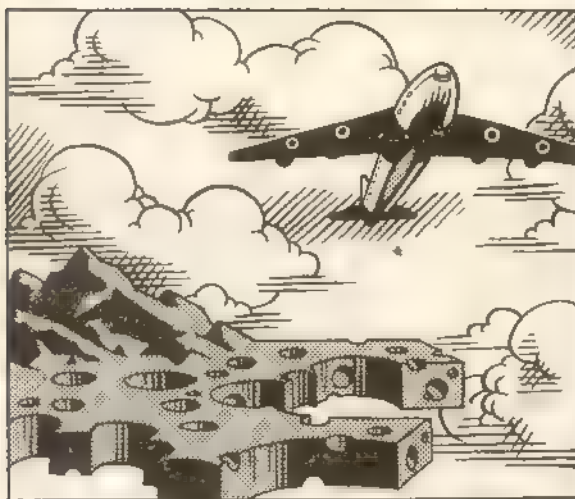
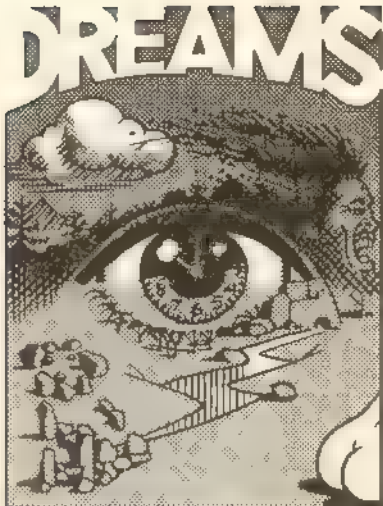
PEOPLE GOING PSYCHOTIC CONSULT...

Dr. Flip!

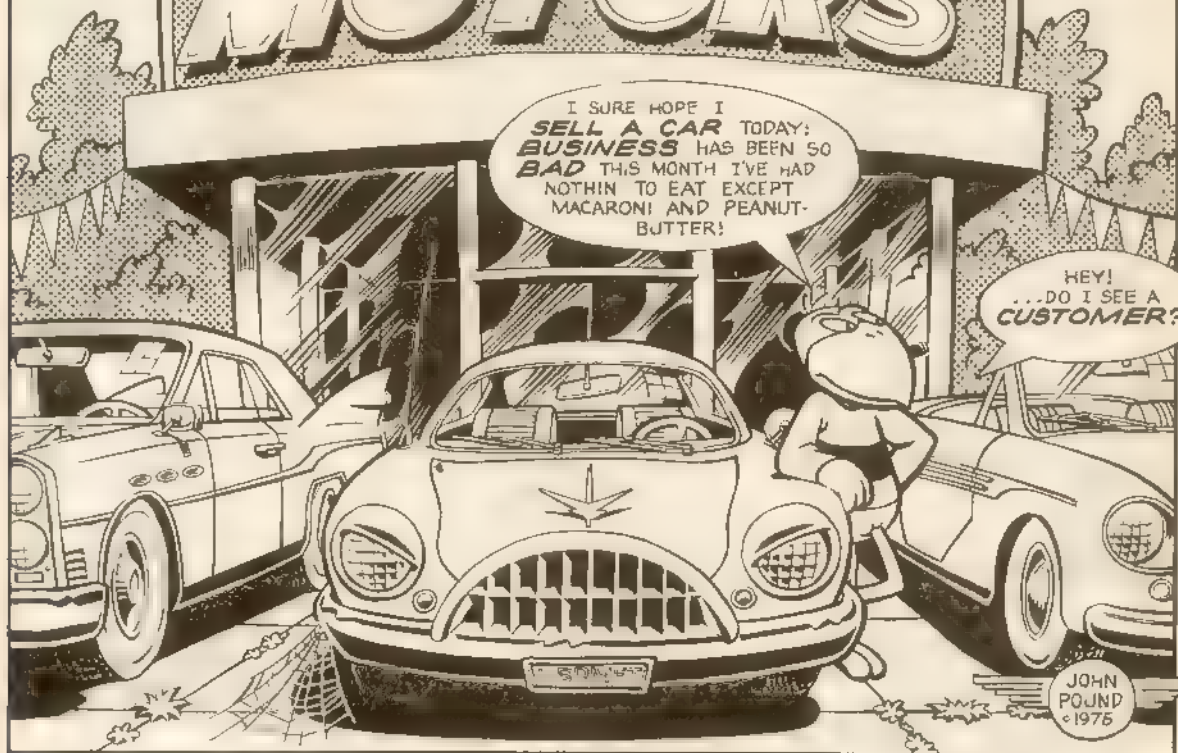








FLIP THE BIRD'S MACHO MOTORS



JOHN
POUND
©1975





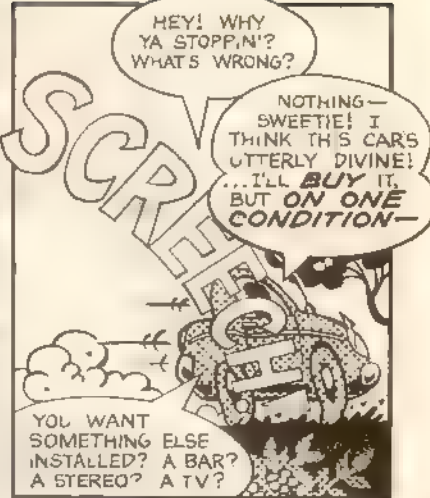
MMM...
IT'S EXQUISITE!
IT R DES SO
SMOOTH...

GREAT! SAY—I BET
YOU GOT LOTS A
BOYFRIENDS!
TH S CAR'S GOT A
FEATURE
THAT'LL REALLY
COME IN
HANDY!



...A
BED!

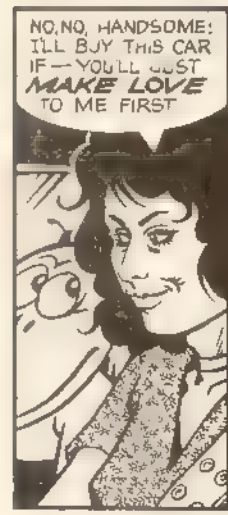
HEH HEH! I
WONDER IF THIS
CHICK WOULD LIKE
TO **GET LAID?**



HEY! WHY
YA STOPP'N'?
WHAT'S WRONG?

NOTHING—
SWEETIE! I
THINK TH S CAR'S
UTTERLY DIVINE!
...I'LL **BUY** IT,
BUT **ON ONE**
CONDITION—

YOU WANT
SOMETHING ELSE
INSTALLED? A BAR?
A STEREO? A TV?



NO, NO, HANDSOME!
I'LL BUY THIS CAR
IF—YOU'LL JUST
MAKE LOVE
TO ME FIRST



HOT DOG! MY
PLEASURE, MISS!
WOW—WHAT A
SWELL DEAL!
I WSH ALL MY
CUSTOMERS WERE
LIKE YOU!



MISS, YER THE
PRETTIEST
CUSTOMER I'VE
HAD ALL WEEK!

ALSO THE **ONLY**
CUSTOMER I'VE HAD
ALL WEEK! ...NEXT,
I'LL GET MY HAND
INSIDE HER PANTIES!

MMM—OOH!
AHH...
SWEETIE!



OH!—DON'T
STOP NOW,
HONEY!

HEY!
YOU AIN'T A
GIRL—YER A
GUY!

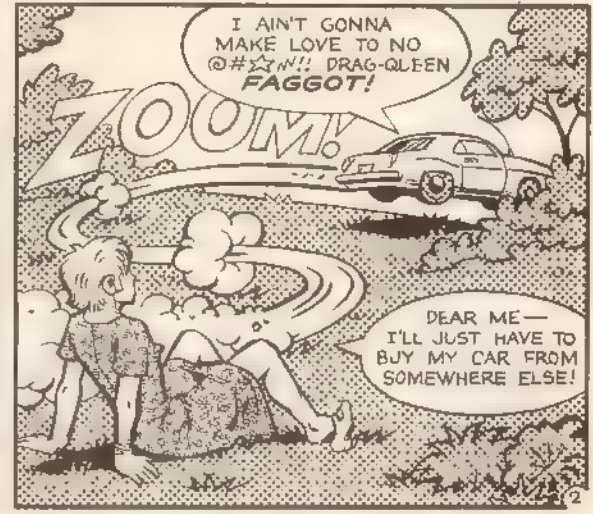
SO?...WHAT'S
WRONG WITH
THAT? KEEP
GOING, SWEETIE!



**GET OUTA
MY CAR!**

KICK!

OOF!
WHY BE SO
VIOLENT?



I AIN'T GONNA
MAKE LOVE TO NO
@#*! DRAG-QUEEN
FAGGOT!

zoom!

DEAR ME—
I'LL JUST HAVE TO
BUY MY CAR FROM
SOMEWHERE ELSE!

SHORTLY...

THAT WAS TOO
HASTY—I JUST
LOST ME A
CUSTOMER!
I BETTER
BE MORE
TOLERANT
NEXT TIME...

BUT WHAT NOW? IF I
DON'T SELL A CAR SOON,
MY **BUSINESS**
WILL GO **DOWN**
THE TUBES!

AH—A CUSTOMER! THIS GUY LOOKS
A LITTLE HUNGRY—BUT HE'S PROBABLY
THE TYPE WHO SAVES ALL HIS MONEY
FOR A BIG FANCY CAR!

MAYBE...

HOWDY, PAL! CAN I
INTEREST YOU IN ONE OF
THESE **FANTASTIC**
CARS WITH ALL THE
LATEST, GREATEST
GIMMICKS?

LET'S GO FOR A TEST-
DRIVE IN THIS NEW
APOCALYPSE!TM
YOU'LL GO APE OVER IT—
IT'S THE LAST WORD IN
WHEELS!

THIS MODEL'S GOT AN
OXYGEN MASK
FOR SMOG ALERTS (WITH
EMERGENCY RATIONS OF
NITROUS OXIDE), AN
ALTIMETER, AND
MACHINE-GUNS!

OH—I MOSTLY SELL
COCAINE...
OCCASIONALLY
SMACK...
WANNA BUY SOME?

NICE. I'LL
TAKE IT!

WHEW! MY
BUSINESS IS
STARTING TO
IMPROVE!

...YEAH?

BY THE WAY,
PAL—WHAT DO YOU
DO FER A LIVING?

HAHA!
WHAT A **SENSE**
OF HUMOR, PAL!
WELL—HOW DO YOU
LIKE THE CAR?...HUH?

GREAT!
LET'S GO BACK TO MY
OFFICE NOW TO FILL
OUT THE **PAPERS!**
HOW DO YOU WANNA
BUY THIS CAR—CASH,
OR TIME-PLAN PAYMENTS?

I SAID **I'LL TAKE IT!**
—NOW GET OUT, BUDDY! I
DON'T WANT **BLOODSTAINS**
ON THE UPHOLSTERY!

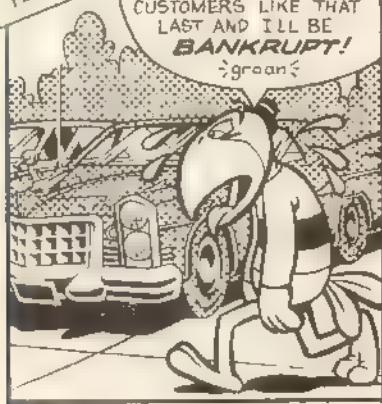
WHAT TH—
YOU CAN'T
STEAL
THIS CAR...

DON'T
ARGUE
WITH A
GUN,
MASTER!

PROOAR! ^{©#17!!}
THAT'S A
\$5,000
CAR!

IT'S A LONG
WALK BACK TO
FLIP'S CAR LOT...

~puff~ ~pant pant~
MAYBE I'D DO
BETTER DEALING
DOPE! -ANY MORE
CUSTOMERS LIKE THAT
LAST AND I'LL BE
BANKRUPT!
~groan~



AHA! THIS GUY
LOOKS WISHY
WASHY... HE
SHOULD BE A
**SAFER
DEAL!**
I'LL JUST USE
SIMPLE
PRESSURE
TACTICS!

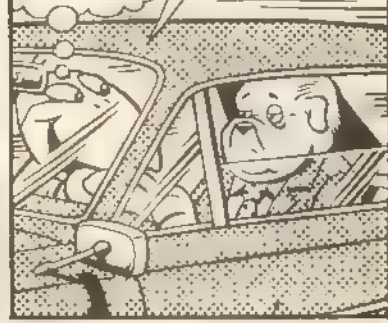
HELLO, MR. THE
BIRD! I'D LIKE
TO LOOK AT
SOME OF YOUR
CARS!



SOON—

SO HOW DO YOU
LIKE THIS BABY?
...NICE AND
SMOOTH, AIN'T IT?

THIS
GUY'LL
BE A
PUSHOVER!



IT'S NICE... SMOOTH...
HAS ALL THE FEATURES I
WANT... I THINK I
LIKE IT!



WHADDYA MEAN
YOU THINK?
AIN'T YOU
SURE?

WELL—
UH...



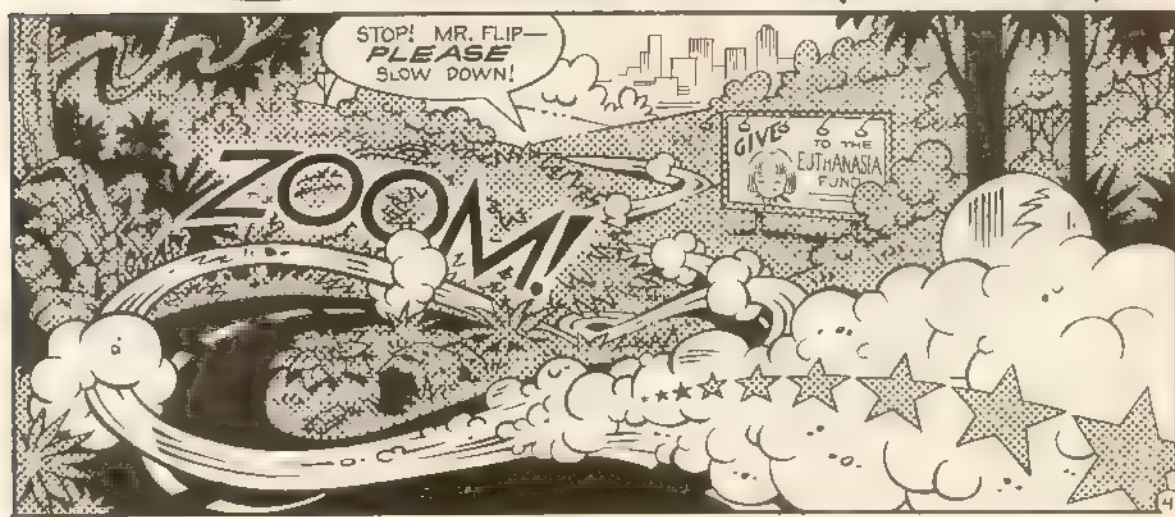
MOVE OVER,
BUDDY! JEMME
CONVINCE
YOU THIS IS THE
CAR YOU
WANT!

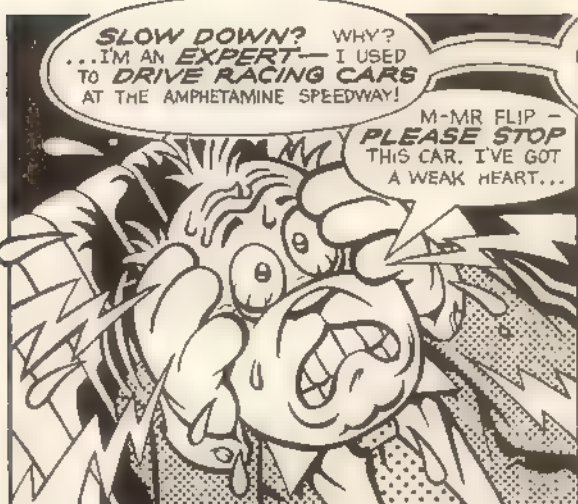
BUT YOU
DONT HAVE
TO—

I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT
THIS MACHINE CAN DO!
JUST FEEL ALL THAT
POWER!



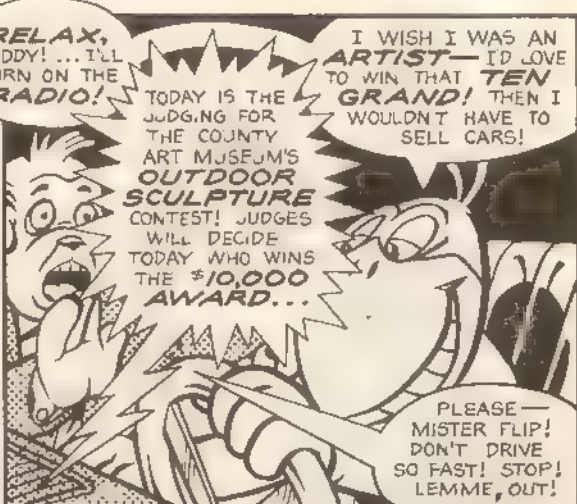
STOP! MR. FLIP—
PLEASE
SLOW DOWN!





SLOW DOWN? WHY?
...IM AN **EXPERT**— I USED
TO **DRIVE RACING CARS**
AT THE AMPHETAMINE SPEEDWAY!

M-MR FLIP —
PLEASE STOP
THIS CAR. I'VE GOT
A WEAK HEART...



RELAX,
BUDDY! ... I'LL
TURN ON THE
RADIO!

TODAY IS THE
JUDGING FOR
THE COUNTY
ART MUSEUM'S
**OUTDOOR
SCULPTURE
CONTEST!** JUDGES
WILL DECIDE
TODAY WHO WINS
THE **\$10,000
AWARD...**

I WISH I WAS AN
ARTIST— I'D LOVE
TO WIN THAT **TEN
GRAND!** THEN I
WOULDN'T HAVE TO
SELL CARS!

PLEASE —
MISTER FLIP!
DON'T DRIVE
SO FAST! STOP!
LEMME, OUT!



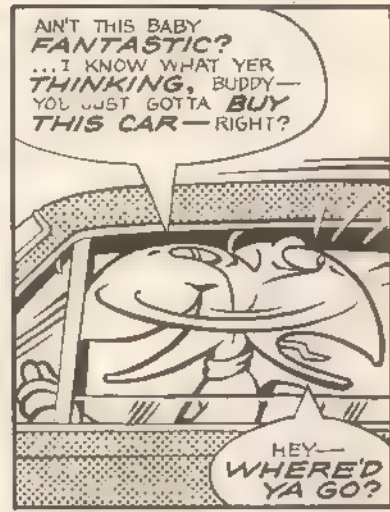
SIT TIGHT, PAL!
THAT WAS JUST A
WARM-UP!
NOW I'LL SHOW
YA WHAT THIS
MACHINE CAN
**REALLY
DO!**

I'D BETTER
GET OUT
BEFORE
I GET
KILLED!



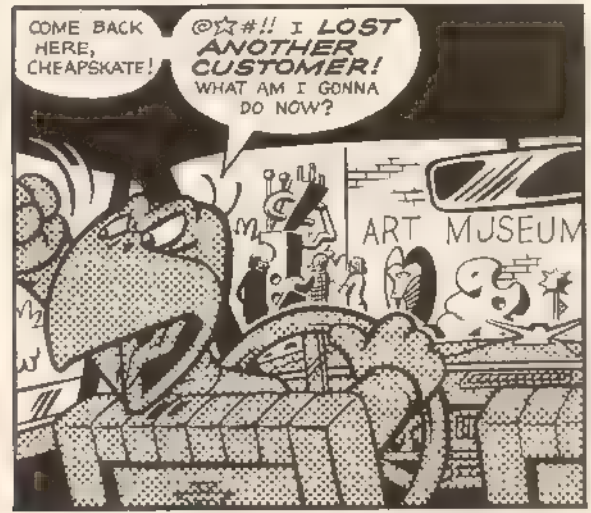
gasp
THAT GUY'S A
MANIAC!

BOOM!



**AIN'T THIS BABY
FANTASTIC?**
...I KNOW WHAT YER
THINKING, BUDDY—
YOU JUST GOTTA **BUY
THIS CAR — RIGHT?**

HEY —
WHERE'D
YA GO?



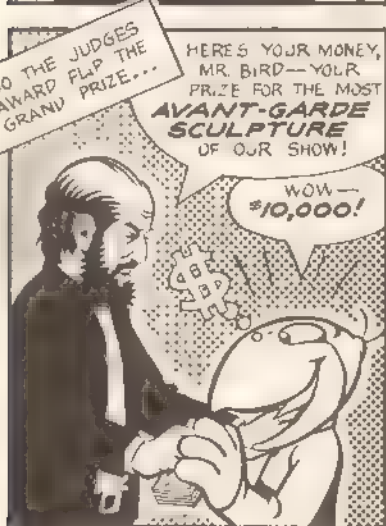
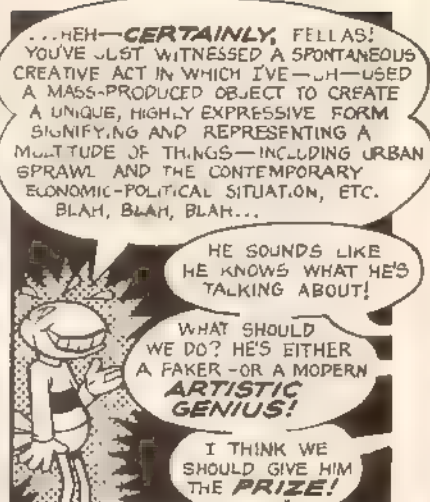
**COME BACK
HERE,
CHEAPSKATE!**

@☆#! I LOST
**ANOTHER
CUSTOMER!**
WHAT AM I GONNA
DO NOW?

ART MUSEUM



CRASH!



FLIP the BIRD!



in:
"THE MALTESE PHALLUS"

© BY CLARK + POUND

"I WAS CATCHING UP ON ALL THE LATEST IN CRIMEFIGHTING, WHEN ALL OF A SUDDEN THIS LUSCIOUS DAME WALKED IN, POINTING A PAIR OF 38'S AT ME—LUCKILY, SHE WAS UNARMED!"



YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME—I'M IN TERRIBLE TROUBLE!

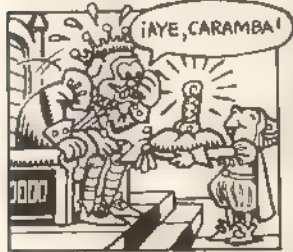
ZZZZ

ZATSO? I'VE GOT TROUBLE PAYIN' THE RENT! I'LL TAKE THE CASE!

I RECENTLY CAME INTO POSSESSION OF THIS...



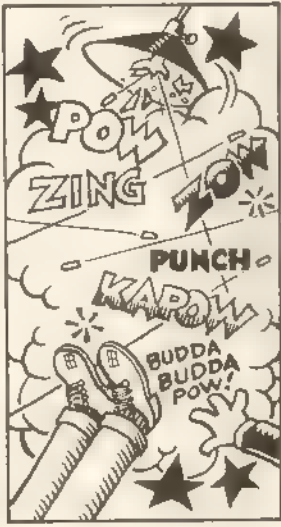
"IN 1569 THE KNIGHTS OF MALTA MADE A GOLDEN, JEWEL-ENCRUSTED PHALLUS AND SENT IT TO THE KING OF SPAIN, WITH A NOTE, TELLING HIM WHERE TO STICK IT.



"THAT NIGHT THE KING WAS MURDERED AND THE PHALLUS STOLEN—A TRAIL OF BLOOD HAS FOLLOWED IT EVER SINCE."

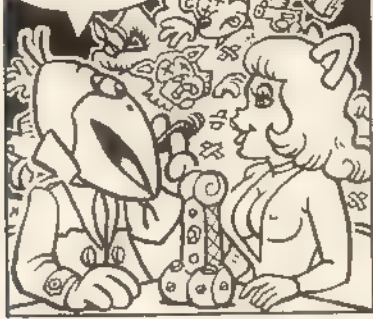


ITS VALUE IS BEYOND BELIEF! EVEN NOW, THERE ARE MEN WILLING TO KILL FOR THIS!



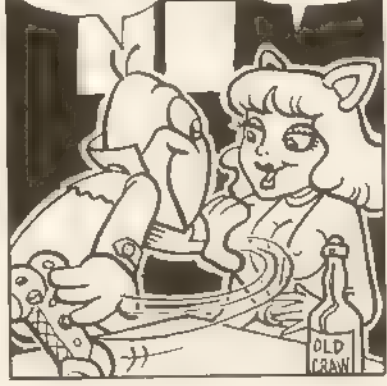
I SEE WATCHA MEAN, SWEETHEART! ...WELL—LOOKS LIKE I'VE SOLVED ANOTHER ONE! ...WATCHA GONNA DO WITH THE DINGUS?

OH—IT HAS ITS USES...



YOU DON'T NEED THAT, BABY! I GOT SOMETHING BETTER!

WELL—LET'S CELEBRATE! HOW ABOUT A DRINK, BIG BIRD?



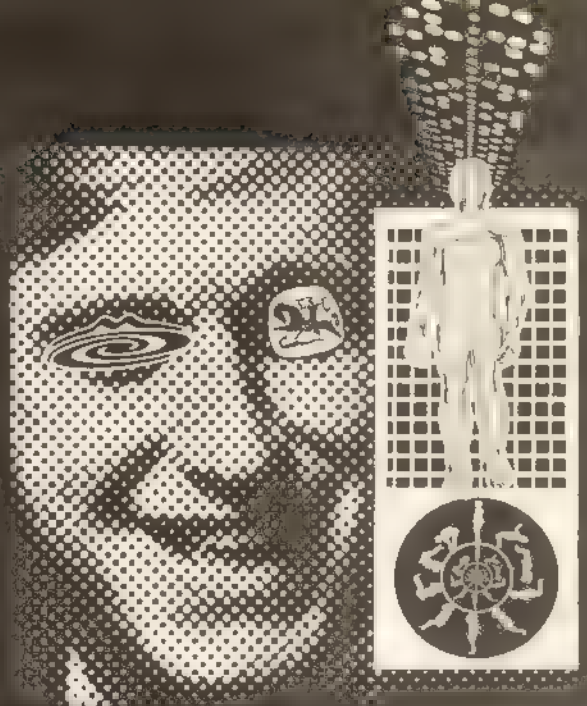
"SO I GAVE HER A STIFF ONE—AND THEN WE HAD THAT DRINK..."

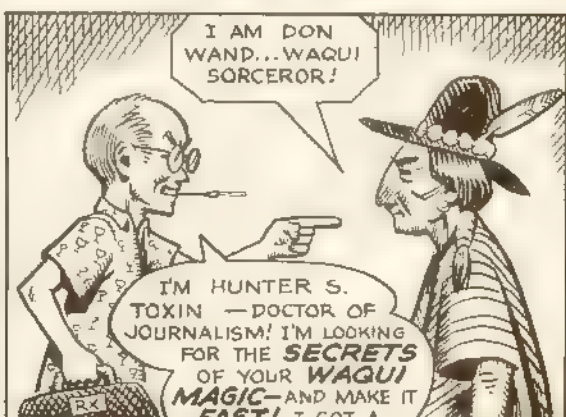
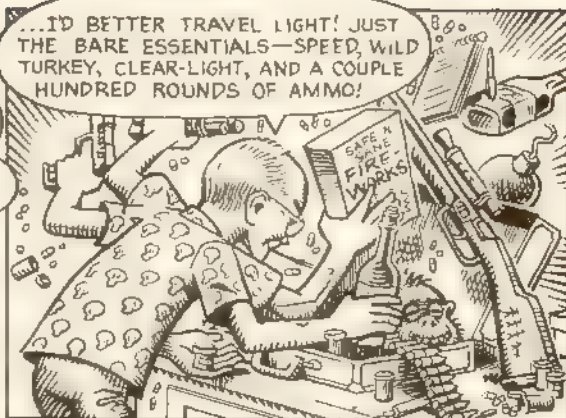
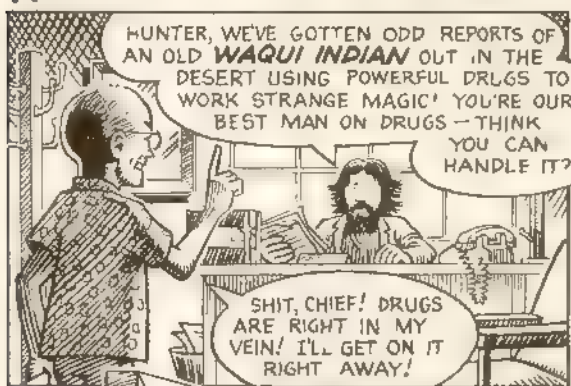


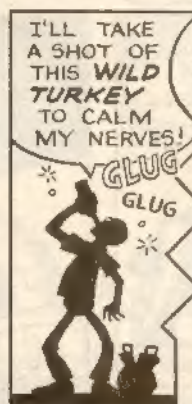
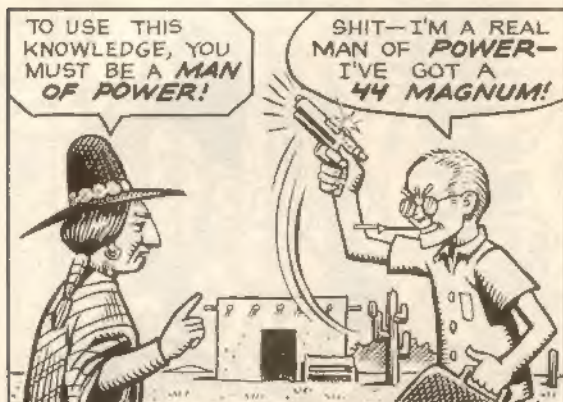
"IT'S A TOUGH LIFE, BEING A PRIVATE DICK...BUT WHAT TH'HELL!"



The Ancients called it COSMIC CONSCIOUSNESS







EDITOR'S NOTE: **WE CONTROL THE HORIZONTAL & THE VERTIGO! ...SO THERE!**



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IN SLUMBERLAND

#1



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I'M GETTING DIZ-
ZY! WHERE CAN
THIS PLACE BE?
OH! I'M SO DIZZY!

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